Rev Chas E Hall

Zion's Herald

Wednesday, August 24, 1898

THE IDLE PLAYER

Louise Manning Hodgkins

THE master lifted his wand yet higher,
Till far on the vibrant air outflung,
Soaring in joyous strength and repose,
Sinking in sobbing staccato, rose,
Pure as twilight and swift as fire,
A harmony born of heaven's desire,
Sweeter than song ere sung.

But on the allegro's crescent swell,
Breathless with joy of its tidal flow,
While the quivering air in the spaces vast
Was as leaves through which the wind has passed,
The staying voice of the master fell —
The music ceased as held by a spell —
" I hear not my piccolo ! "

Humblest of players on smallest flute,
If the Master of symphonies bid thee blow,
Fear thou thy pipe to bate or withhold,
Lest cornet of silver and trumpet of gold,
When all the music of life is mute,
Hushed and guiltless, their silence impute
To thine idle piccolo.

LAUS DEO

It is done!
Clang of bell and roar of gun
Send the tidings up and down.
How the belfries rock and reel,
How the great guns, peal on peal,
Fling the joy from town to town.

Ring, O bells!
Every stroke exulting tells
Of the burial hour of crime.
Loud and long that all may hear,
Ring for every listening ear
Of Eternity and Time!

Let us kneel!
God's own voice is in that peal,
And this spot is holy ground.
Lord, forgive us! What are we,
That our eyes this glory see,
That our ears have heard the sound!

How they pale,
Ancient myth and song and tale,
In this wonder of our days,
When the cruel rod of war
Blossoms white with righteous law,
And the wrath of man is praise!

It is done!
In the circuit of the sun
Shall the sound thereof go forth.
It shall bid the sad rejoice,
It shall give the dumb a voice.
It shall belt with joy the earth.

Ring and swing,
Bells of joy! On morning's wing
Send the song of praise abroad!
With a sound of broken chains
Tell the nations that He reigns,
Who alone is Lord and God.

— *J. G. Whittier.*

THE CONTROL OF CUBA

LET the situation in Cuba be distinctly understood. It is the United States that has vanquished Spain. It is to the United States that Spain is surrendering the island. It is the United States flag that is the emblem of supreme authority. It is the United States Government that is now invested with the lawful control of the whole island. Any one who thinks otherwise and acts upon any other theory will be making an unfortunate and perhaps for him a disastrous mistake. The armistice between the United States and Spain must be observed. The man who breaks it, be he American or Spaniard or Cuban, will be committing a crime. If he break it by attacking our forces, the victors of El Caney and Santiago will know how to defend themselves. If he break it by attacking the Spaniards, he will assail the honor of this Government, and this Government will know how to deal with him and to vindicate its honor. It would be no light matter for any one to break the peace after the United States Government has decreed its re-establishment.

It is, of course, inconceivable that any Americans will do such a thing. That even the most irreconcilable of the Spanish volunteers will do so is not to be apprehended. Marshal Blanco may resign to show his futile disapproval of Spain's surrender, but he will not resist the decree, nor will any of his lieutenants. It ought to be equally out of the question that any of the Cubans will seek to continue the strife, and so far as the true leaders and the better portion of the Cuban people are concerned we believe it is. Unfortunately there are in Cuba, as elsewhere, fire-eaters, demagogues and malcontents, —

> "Men loud against all forms of power —
> Unfurnished brows, tempestuous tongues —
> Expecting all things in an hour —
> Brass mouths and iron lungs!"

To such strife is the very breath of life, and plunder and oppression are the highest joys of being. Such men are reported now to be busy inflaming the passions of the thoughtless mob, and inciting them to disregard the armistice, defy the United States, continue guerilla hostilities against the Spaniards. It will be remembered that the criminal classes of Paris tried a similar game in 1871, the results of which were not inspiring to a repetition of the attempt. We have no idea that a Cuban revolt against law and order would be more successful.

In this contention the United States is not repudiating, but is scrupulously and exactly fulfilling, the obligations it assumed in the act of intervention. It did not then recognize the independence or sovereignty of the so called Cuban Republic. It did not promise to establish that republic, or to put the insurgents in control of the island. It avowed the intention of pacifying the island. That means to put an end to fighting and to make the late belligerents disarm. It means to make Spaniards stop fighting the Cubans, and equally to make the Cubans stop fighting the Spaniards. It means to make the alien Spanish army quit the island, and to make the native belligerents, both Spanish volunteers and Cuban insurgents, disband and return to ways of peace. When that is accomplished, and not until then, it will be time to consider the question of turning the island over to the control of its inhabitants. Until that time the authority of the United States in Cuba is and must remain supreme. — *New York Tribune.*

If you have been sick you will find Hood's Sarsaparilla the best medicine you can take to give you appetite and strength.

The bath can be made an exhilarating pleasure by the use of Ivory Soap. It cleanses the pores of all impurities, leaving the skin soft, smooth, ruddy and healthy. Ivory Soap is made of pure, vegetable oils. The lather forms readily and abundantly.

IT FLOATS.

Copyright, 1898, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

AARON R. GAY & CO.

Stationers and Bank Book Manufacturers.
ACCOUNT BOOK

Of any desired pattern made to order.

122 State St. BOSTON.

BASS POINT,
NAHANT.

Concerts Afternoon and Evening by
Lafricain's Naval Brigade Band.
Boston's Favorite Seashore Resort.
Grand Harbor Trip.
Best Fish Dinners.
Every Attraction for thorough enjoyment

Steamers leave Lincoln Wharf, Commercial St., (Weather permitting)

For BASS POINT.—9.30, 11.00 a. m., 12.30, 2.20, 3.30, 5.00, 6.30, 8.15 p. m.
Return.—10.30 a. m., 12m., 3.45, 5.15, 7.00, 9.30 p. m.
For NAHANT.—9.30, 11.00 a. m., 12.30, b2.20, b3.30, 5.00, 6.30 p. m.
Return.—b8.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.15, b1.30, b3.25, b4.35, b6.00 p. m.
bExcept Sundays.

FARE, 25c. CHILDREN, 15c.
Take Ferry Cars. Special Rates to Parties.
A. P. LANE, N. E. Agt., 201 Washington St., Boston.

Zion's Herald

Volume LXXVI | Boston, Wednesday, August 24, 1898 | Number 34

Zion's Herald

CHARLES PARKHURST, Editor

A. S. WEED, Publisher

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

Price, $2.50 a year, including postage

36 Bromfield St., Boston

All stationed preachers in the Methodist Episcopal Church are authorized agents for their locality.

Gold Flowing this Way

For the first seven months of the year 1897 we exported $23,391,986 in gold, over and above the imports. During the same period of the year 1898 the balance is on the other side to the amount of $37,487,341. Students of political economy will read different lessons from those two facts, but aside from the economic side they are interesting. The economies which war always entails are credited with a part of this tremendous increase, but it is to be hoped that our increasing foreign trade and national enterprise are well represented also. The remaining five months of the year will be watched with interest to learn whether this golden stream is to continue or not. It is not so very long ago that we were a good deal concerned because gold was flowing the other way in such quantities as to threaten the national credit. The tides and currents of the stream of gold are not yet wholly explored.

The Sultan Repudiates Our Claims

The mission of Minister Angell, as the representative of the United States at Constantinople, appears to have been very largely a failure from the start. Not very much was expected of him, and he apparently does not measure up to that. He brings the news that the Sultan has repudiated all claims for indemnity to the American missionaries for losses sustained in Armenia. These claims amount to more than $200,000. Although he has also repudiated responsibility for similar claims presented by the different governments of Europe, it is not at all likely that the United States will accept his answer as final. Our citizens suffered pecuniary losses because of the failure of the Turkish government to afford them the protection to which they were entitled. These losses were incurred in a country over which Turkey claims sovereignty. That fact alone settles all question of responsibility, and doubtless our new minister to Turkey will soon call the attention of the Sultan to that fact in a way that will make an impression even on that sly fox. During the presidency of Mr. Cleveland it was represented that the Sultan was disposed to be friendly with the United States, and that the ordinary resources of diplomacy would be quite sufficient to insure a satisfactory settlement of our claims. For this reason the claims were not pressed. Now that diplomacy appears to have failed, it only remains for the Government to hold to its original position and demand a settlement. If it is necessary to send a fleet to enforce the demand, Smyrna lies open and our ships would meet with very little resistance. No nation has yet proved the equal of Abdul Hamid II., the present Sultan, in the intricacies of diplomacy; and the peace of Europe at once enters into the threat of any European power to resort to stringent measures. No such complication threatens us, and when we have settled all the questions now at issue with Spain, we may well turn our attention to this brutal, heartless, but wily monarch.

The Nation's Growth

The Swedish government has recently issued an important series of statistical tables covering the commerce and production of the world. The British consul at Stockholm, after a careful study and a thorough analysis of the table, has given out some very interesting statements of fact, which the people of the United States will ponder now that the question of enlarging our borders is about to be settled. Taking pig-iron, which as everybody knows is the most sensitive prosperity indicator in the world, the tables show that in 1871-5 we produced an average of 2,284,000 tons per annum. In 1891-5 we increased that to 8,263,000 tons. During the first period we produced only about 16 per cent. of the world's output; during the second period we produced almost 40 per cent. Great Britain, furnishing 40.3 per cent. in 1871-5, furnished 27.5 per cent. in 1891-5. We shall have to find a market for our iron. In 1891-5 the average annual production of iron ore in the United States was 14,288,000 tons; in Great Britain it was 12,249,000 tons; in Germany, 11,679,000 tons; in Spain, 5,243,000 tons; in France, 3,651,000 tons. Our increase in the average annual output from 1871-5 to 1891-5 was over 310 per cent. In 1871-5 we were supplying about 17 per cent. of the world's coal, and Great Britain was supplying 47 per cent.; now we are supplying nearly 30 per cent. and Great Britain about 34 per cent. We produce about 22 per cent. of the world's gold, and about one-third of the world's silver. We produce about one-fifth of the world's wheat. Our last year's cotton crop was about 11,000,000 bales, and the crop for the present year will exceed 10,250,000 bales. Our trade during the last twenty years has increased 15 per cent. We have added to our railroad systems eight times as many miles as Germany has added, and twenty-three times as many miles as Great Britain.

Additions to the Navy

The Naval Board of Construction has formulated plans for the further increase of the Navy, and Secretary Long will probably recommend them to Congress in his annual report. The ships recommended are three battleships of 13,000 tons and a minimum speed of 18½ knots; three armored cruisers of the Brooklyn type, but a third larger — 12,000 tons; three battleships of the Maine and Texas class, about 6,000 tons; and six protected cruisers of 2,500 tons — fifteen in all. These ships will be the embodiment of the most perfect plans yet developed, and will have many and great improvements over any ships afloat. The cost will be $32,000,000. That is a great deal of money, but it is only about one-fifth the amount that Lord Beresford is intent that Great Britain should spend on her navy, and perhaps it is not more than should be spent on ours. No lesson of the late war is more easily learned than the one that the United States will be obliged to increase the Navy. After the splendid work which the Navy has done there will be no disposition to temporize, nor to economize beyond the safety limit. At the same time it is possible to lose one's head, even when planning an increase of the Navy. Nothing is more evident than that events indicate a commercial revival. If we adopt the right policy, the United States will once more become one of the great common carriers of the ocean; but in order to succeed in this, it is of the very first importance that the building of a merchant marine be undertaken with the same liberality as the building of a new navy. It is time now to hear from the builders of merchant ships.

The Post Office Department

For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1897, the revenues of the Post Office Department were $11,411,779.65 less than the expenditures. It is estimated for the year ending June 30, 1898, the deficiency will be about $15,000,000. Great Britain's postal service paid a net revenue, in 1897, of $19,000,000. Yet Great Britain has postal telegraphy, savings banks, postals-post, and many other features which we have not. The explanation is that in Great Britain everybody uses the post-office, and that they all pay the same price. That is all we need to give us free delivery everywhere, one-cent letter postage and a better service — all without one dollar

of deficiency. Publishers pay one cent a pound when they take a package to be mailed; the merchants and the farmers pay sixteen cents a pound. The cost to the Government for transportation is more than eight cents a pound. If all classes paid the actual cost of transportation, the post-office last year would have yielded a net revenue of more than five million dollars. Another fact is that while the Government in its sovereign capacity manages the post-office, it allows itself to be outwitted by the express companies. These companies carry the publishers' output, short distances, for a good deal less than a cent a pound and make money. Thus the Government loses at both ends of the bargain.

Again, the Government is paying railroads at least five times as much as private corporations pay the same roads for the same service. The contracts are based on the prices of twenty years ago, and the amount paid bears no comparison with the service rendered. Were the Post Office Department in the hands of a private corporation, there is no manner of doubt but that this corporation could make such rates with the railroads as to pay enormous dividends by charging two cents a pound on all classes of mail matter except the first class. The Government has been a generous giver to the railroad development of this country. It is time that the people were given the best, and the cheapest, postal service in the world. An attempt is now being made to limit the amount of mail matter carried at one cent a pound. That is well; but the post-office in the United States will never be what the people have every reason to expect it to be until there is a thorough revision of the contracts now in force with the railroads. Then we shall have not only a parcels-post, but a general freight-post with free delivery in every town in the United States. When the people wake up to the fact, they will soon inaugurate a reform that has already been delayed too long.

The American Bar Association

The 21st annual meeting of the American Bar Association was held at Saratoga, N. Y., last week. President William Wirt Howe of Louisiana said some good things in his annual address which will bear repeating. In speaking of the government of Hawaii and other acquisitions he suggested that the best plan of government is what is known as "the administrative plan." By this plan, which has more than once been applied to Louisiana, the President would appoint a governor, lieutenant governor, secretary, auditor, treasurer, attorney general, and a superintendent of education. These, with such other officers as might be necessary, would form a legislature competent to enact such laws as might be needed. This is a form of government that would last until the provinces were capable of managing their own affairs without the direct interference of the National Government. The Association maintains its stand in favor of internal arbitration, although freely admitting that war is sometimes a dread necessity. Judge Brewster of Connecticut read a paper on "Uniform State Laws," in which he reminded the Association that the very first object stated in the call to form the Association "is to assimilate the laws of the different States." He claimed that the American Bar Association is the godfather of the Commissioners on Uniform State Laws, and stated that the main object of his paper was to "negotiate a further draft on the paternal generosity." Other topics of universal interest were discussed in a broad and generous manner, and the principles of the Association were clearly re-stated. They are such as to commend themselves to all lovers of law and order throughout the land.

An Anesthetic

It is claimed that the new artificial alkaloid known by the name of eucaine, is as efficient as cocaine in producing local anesthesia, and that in several marked respects it is superior to that drug, especially in dental practice. One of its distinct advantages is that it does not have any perceptible effect on the heart's action. In extreme cases of nervous patients the heart-beats very soon become normal and regular after an injection is made. The anesthesia is more extensive in area, and continues longer than that of cocaine. It is comparatively harmless in large quantities, thirty grains being a not unusual dose, while a dose of cocaine is but one-sixth of a grain. Further experiments with this new contribution for the relief of suffering will be watched with interest.

The Omaha Exposition

Up to this time the Trans-Mississippi Exposition, at Omaha, has not been a success. Two reasons for this may be given: One is that the attention of the people of the United States has been taken up with the war. They have had little interest in anything else. Now that peace has come, the managers hope for better results, and they probably will not be disappointed. A second reason is to be found in the decision to keep the Exposition open on Sundays. Some few may question whether this is even a contributory cause of the small attendance during the twelve weeks that have elapsed since the formal opening, but when the vote was announced several of the Western papers said it was a mistake. The West is reported as saying that the East is indifferent, that it takes no interest in the success of the exhibition, and that it is not showing any disposition to contribute to it, either by sending articles to be exhibited or to go to see what the West has done. Now that the tension of war is relaxed, it is to be expected that Eastern manufacturers will make an effort for a better showing at Omaha. Unless they do, it will be an immense disappointment to the West. The managers have announced that during the week beginning October 10 they will hold a Peace Jubilee, and a new enthusiasm for the Exposition has already begun. The Middle West will contribute generously to the Chicago day, and if this is made memorable the difficulties will be very much less. Some people will think that the fierce attempts to attract a certain class of people to the fair by imitating the features of the Midway Pleasance, have been ill advised and have contributed in no small measure to the apparent failure about which the managers are so much concerned.

A Foreign-Policy Conference

A distinguished company of men eminent in our American life met at Saratoga last Friday and Saturday to exchange views on the subject of a foreign policy which the present conditions have forced upon us. The meeting included such men as President Henry Wade Rogers of the Northwestern University, Chancellor MacCracken of the University of New York, President Harper of the University of Chicago, ex-Senator Warner Miller, Hon. Carl Schurz, Hon. Robert Treat Paine, Samuel Gompers, Judge Grosscup, and many others of national reputation. The Nicaragua Canal and the disposition and government of the islands recently wrested from Spain were the chief topics, but incidentally the matter of prize money and privateering came in for a liberal expression of opinion. Able and exhaustive arguments were presented on both sides of every question, and the people of the United States are under obligations to the conference for the thoughtful and impassioned discussions concerning which there is a wide diversity of opinion. Such meetings help to mold public sentiment in advance of legislation and put on record the arguments and opinions to which reference is likely to be made hereafter. After two days of discussion the conference declared that the rescued and liberated people of the surrendered islands are the wards of the United States whom we are not justified in turning over to the misrule and oppression from which we have relieved them. As soon as they can be trusted to govern themselves, they should be allowed that right, and in the meantime the United States should exercise a protectorate over them.

A Model-Tank

At the Washington Navy Yard they are about completing a covered tank for the scientific testing of the models of ships. The tank is 300 feet long, 40 feet wide and 12 feet deep, filled with fresh water. By its side runs a miniature railway on which is a carriage that can be made to travel at any rate of speed, power being furnished by its own electrical motor. On this carriage is mounted a delicate piece of mechanism registering the number of pounds required to draw the model through the water. It also marks the distance traveled and the time consumed. The models will be from twelve to thirty feet long, made of paraffin wax, which is easily molded and does not absorb water. It is trimmed to the previously determined water line. After the necessary experiments have determined the total resistance of the model, various forms of propellers will be tried separately to learn which particular form shows the greatest equivalent in power of propulsion and efficiency. Finally,

the propeller will be attached to the model, and the proper pitch for the best work will be ascertained. In order to decide what allowances are necessary to be made, the models of ships now in commission will first be tried, and these results compared with the actual results obtained from the ships themselves. Naval architects and shipbuilders generally are showing great interest in the experiments, and the complete data will be of the highest importance.

A Noteworthy Anniversary

On Monday, the 22d, the American Association for the Advancement of Science met in Boston for the celebration of its fiftieth anniversary. Several of the societies forming a part of the Association met during the preceding week. The Association had its origin in a geological society founded in Philadelphia in 1840. Several local bodies grew up between 1840 and 1848, until the present society united them all and enlarged their functions. There were 461 members at the beginning, and there are 1,610 on the rolls at present. More than 1,200 members attended an annual meeting in Philadelphia in 1884. This year, for the first time, the Association is divided into nine sections, each with its own vice-president. There are union meetings of all the branches for papers of general scientific interest, but the technical discussions of special branches of science are held separately. The Association was warmly welcomed to the State and the city by the Governor and the Mayor, and by the various societies affiliated with it. The public made liberal response, and is being rewarded with the opportunity to hear and to meet some of the most distinguished men of science.

The Joint High Commission

On Tuesday afternoon of the present week, in the city of Quebec, the joint high commissioners appointed by Great Britain and the United States held their first session in the Parliament Building. The United States commissioners are Senators Fairbanks and Gray, Representative Dingley, ex-Secretary of State Foster, ex-Minister Kasson, and ex-Minister Coolidge. The commissioners named by Great Britain are Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sir R. J. Cartwright, Sir Louis Davies, John Charlton, M. P., representing Canada; Sir James T. Winter representing Newfoundland; and Lord Herschell, the representative of Great Britain, and chairman of the delegation. Very important questions are to be considered by this body of men who have been specially selected on account of their eminence in public affairs. Among them are: The matter of fur seals in Bering Sea and the waters of the North Pacific Ocean; the fisheries off the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, and in the waters of their common frontier; the boundary line between Alaska and Canada; the transit of merchandise in bond; the application of alien labor laws to citizens of the United States and Canada; mining rights of the citizens of each country within the territory of the other; the re-adjustment of the customs duties and mutual concessions to promote trade between the two countries; the revision of the agreement of 1817 in regard to armed ships on the Great Lakes; and reciprocity in wrecking and salvage rights. Many of these are old questions that have been debated for many years. Their settlement by this Commission would be a distinct triumph for the distinguished members who compose it, and a great gain to both countries.

The Progress of Peace

The chief point of interest during the past week has been at Manila, where the first and last victories of the war were won. There was some warrant for interpreting the first despatches as conveying the idea that the whole of the Philippines was surrendered; but as soon as the cable was put in working order Gen. Merritt sent full particulars. Manila, its defences and suburbs, were surrendered unconditionally; officers to retain their side arms, and both officers and men to remain at liberty so long as they observe the regulations established by the military governor; the question of repatriation was left to be decided at Washington; all the arms of the Spanish troops are to be returned to them when they evacuate the city. The fact that Manila surrendered after the signing of the protocol does not in any way affect our rights in the case. International law recognizes such documents as binding only after their actual receipt by the officers in command of hostile forces.

Instructions were promptly sent to Gen. Merritt that there is to be no joint occupation, as suggested by the insurgents, but that the supreme authority, over Spaniards and insurgents alike, is vested in the United States of America. The insurgents are sulking, after the manner of the Cubans at Santiago; but the United States is at war with Spain, and she cannot turn over her responsibility to the insurgents, even if she were disposed to do so.

In the meantime there appears to be a growing sentiment in the United States against retaining anything beyond the island of Luzon. Earlier despatches indicated that possibly other cities, on some of the other islands, might be in possession of Admiral Dewey before he could recall the ships said to have been sent to demand their surrender; but except for the responsibility to maintain order pending the final settlement of the terms of peace, no complications are likely to arise from that contingency.

Gen. Otis, with two transports carrying troops from San Francisco, has arrived at Manila; the monitor Monadnock has also arrived. We now have eight men-of-war fully manned, and an army of nearly 23,000 men, at Manila. No further reinforcements will be sent at present.

The sufferings of our troops at Santiago have prompted the War Department to use all the available transports to bring the soldiers home. They have been arriving at Montauk Point almost every day; their places at Santiago being filled by regiments supposed to be proof against yellow fever. Very severe criticism has fallen on the War Department because of the condition in which the soldiers are returning; the quartermaster's department and the medical department receiving the brunt of it. The surgeon general has demanded a court of inquiry, and it is hoped that the responsibility for the mismanagement through which hundreds of soldiers have lost their lives, may be fixed and the offenders punished.

The ships returning from Santiago were given a popular welcome in New York such as never was known before in the western hemisphere. It is estimated that several million people, on both sides of the North River, shouted themselves hoarse as the ships passed by on their way to salute the tomb of General Grant at Morningside Park. The health of officers and crew is excellent. Admirals Sampson and Schley have been ordered to Washington in connection with their duties as commissioners, and Commodore John W. Philip of the Texas is now in command of the North Atlantic Station.

There is more disturbance at Porto Rico than can be easily explained. Much of it is attributed to the massacre, at Ciales, by Spanish soldiers, of about a hundred women and children. There are rumors of other massacres, but they have not been confirmed. The heavy rains have rendered communication exceedingly difficult, but it is hoped that order will soon be restored. It is gratifying to know that the health of our soldiers is improving, and that the sickness among them has decreased from 10 per cent. to 6 per cent.

The President has selected the commissioners for the evacuation of Cuba and Porto Rico, in accordance with the terms of the protocol. The Cuban commissioners are: Major General James F. Wade of Ohio, son of the famous senator Ben Wade, Rear Admiral William T. Sampson, and Major General Matthew C. Butler, formerly senator from South Carolina. The commissioners for Porto Rico are: Major General John R. Brooke of Pennsylvania, Rear Admiral Winfield S. Schley, and Brigadier General William W. Gordon of Georgia. Spain has appointed General Parado, Rear Admiral Lanero and Marquis de Montero to represent her on the Cuban commission; it will be noticed that Gen. Blanco is not one of these, as had been expected. She has also named General Ortego, Commodore Vallarino and Judge Advocate Sanches for the Porto Rican commission. The commissioners should be on their way to Cuba before the end of the week. It is reported that Admiral Schley is ill at his summer home in Westport, Conn., and his illness may delay the commission for Porto Rico.

The commissioners to negotiate the treaty of peace have not yet been named. It is understood that Secretary Day will be the head of the commission, and that Senator Davis of Minnesota will also be a member. Mr. Justice White of the U. S. Supreme Court, Archbishop Ireland and Rear Admiral Dewey are among those whose names have been suggested for appointment. The commission will not meet until October. So there is still plenty of time.

BETTER FARTHER ON

DR. WATKINSON, the retiring president of the Wesleyan Conference, in one of his sermons thrilled his audience by declaring that "for the last fifty years there has been as much growth in moral science as in natural science." He went on to show that the notions which men have today of justice, temperance, purity, and humanity are much more profound, discriminating, and delicate than those of fifty years ago. The old morality has taken on new shapes. There are more exquisite and more profound perceptions of duty and character and responsibility than ever before. The righteousness of the Lord is being unfolded and illustrated continually. Half a century hence there will be still further developments, another new sense of justice and fairness, beside which the morality of today will be but barbarism. "There will yet be," said the preacher, "such a spirit of magnanimity and charity that a man will stand in the church porch and do penance for having in a moment of meanness given a threepenny bit at the collection." There is going to be a code of morals far more superb than we know today.

Such is our firm faith with reference both to morals and religion. Our knowledge of spiritual matters has greatly increased in the last few generations. Our knowledge of the Bible, our right realization of its true place and meaning, is hardly more than beginning. Christ is being revealed to us in a clearer light. It shall by and by be far easier than now so to grasp the fact of God's presence as to be perfectly quiet under His afflictive providences. The eyes of men on this earth shall behold far more wondrous things, their hearts shall leap with keener joy, they shall live close to heaven all the time.

INFANTS IN THE CHURCH

THERE are at the same time too many and too few. We are not speaking of the blessed little ones whose presence at the services is always to be welcomed provided they can be kept still enough not to disturb the worshipers and destroy the effect of the word. We refer rather to adults who are at the same time babes. There are either too many or too few according as the word is taken in a depreciatory or appreciatory sense. Paul generally uses the term in the former, Jesus in the latter meaning. The apostle has in mind the weakness, ignorance, and general immaturity of the babe, and so applies the appellation by way of reproof and warning to Christians having these characteristics. The Saviour looks at the little child on its more lovable side, and considering its docility, simplicity, and trustfulness, commends it to His disciples for imitation.

Of the latter kind of babes we have certainly too few in all our churches — too few of those whose mouths are open wide for food, who are not too big to beg for blessings, nor too proud to take what the Lord longs to give; too few of those who trust themselves as completely to the care of the Heavenly Father as the serene, smiling infant does to its mother's superior intelligence and abounding love. But there are far too many who are still children in their knowledge of the way, in their impatience under control, in their fitfulness and caprice. It is not of much use to bring young converts into the church when the cradles are all full of those who have been twenty or thirty years under training. There is no room for additions in that case, nor is there much likelihood of there being any. More childlikeness, but less childishness, is a crying need.

THE ARMY AND POLITICS

ONE of the reasons why the people of the United States may well congratulate themselves that the war was short is that it did not permit politics to have its full work with the army, and that it did not develop any generals who will make political capital out of their achievements. Look at the cases for a moment. The only operations of the army have been before Santiago and in Porto Rico. The general in command before Santiago, Shafter, will never be called upon to run for political office because of his success in the field. The man who telegraphed soon after arrival that he could take the city in forty-eight hours, when the condition of his troops and artillery now proves this to have been a mere boast, who was so particular to telegraph daily to Washington the condition of his personal health, and who was so utterly neglectful in ordering on shore the medical and hospital supplies for the sick and wounded soldiers, will never, never become a popular hero. He will be fortunate if an investigation by Congress, representing a righteously indignant people, does not rather mark him for punishment. His claim to political reward is quickly disposed of. In Porto Rico Gen. Miles has done well beyond criticism, but he is already the head of the army and his accomplishments have been too short and too lacking in brilliancy, no matter how successful they have been, to arouse great admiration by the country. He has not risen to the level of the military idol who must be rewarded with the presidency or other office, even if he had the taste for it, which does not appear yet. The ex-Confederate General Wheeler has made a splendid record before Santiago. He was as much the hero of the occasion, responsible for the success of the army, as any one appears to have been. He gets thereby his renomination to Congress without trouble, but his political advancement will evidently stop there. Col. Roosevelt, too, has won credit by his fighting and his kicking — as much by the latter as by the former — and he is therefore considered for the governorship of New York. But whatever comes to him beyond this must be in consequence of merit in political life, not because of his military career in Cuba. No other military officer in the war has been so conspicuous, brave as many of them have been, as to make them national heroes whom the nation will want to raise to high public office, or whom shrewd party managers will regard as best to put at the heads of tickets on a run for luck for a popular majority.

In the navy it is different. No mistakes have been made there. Every one has covered himself with glory. But the peculiarity of the navy is that it is not in politics, as the army is, and it is not likely that the high commanders would leave the decks of their ships for the political platform. But there are only two men in the navy who have made clean political capital which makes politics a possibility for them. Though Sampson and Schley are friendly and do not enter the lists in the controversy their friends have started, yet the dispute over them makes the candidacy of either an improbability. The other commanders of ships at Santiago are not relatively conspicuous enough to make them available, any more than Tecumseh Sherman or Sheridan were good political candidates. Lieut. Hobson stands in favorable position for political preferment in the future, if ever the bee of advancement gets into his bonnet, but his youth prevents his coming up for prominent position in the near future. This leaves Rear Admiral Dewey as the only hero of the war whose brilliant success in battle, whose consummate ability in administration, and whose age, make it at all possible to take him up for political recognition. He seems to be a safe man to trust. Whether he can be tempted into politics, some nearer to him may say. Considering that he belongs to the navy, it is not probable that he will be nominated for the presidency, but will remain safe for immortality in the hearts of the people because of what he has done already.

So it is that the war has not inflicted the country with that great political peril of successful generals who, unfamiliar with political management or traditions or habits, are taken up by politicians for party purposes and put into high offices. This is a deliverance to be thankful for, with other results of a short war.

But there is another side of the question of politics and the army which the entire nation will demand be looked into closely — the utter incompetence in supplying our soldiers with food and provisions, with clothing and shelter. Many are the valuable lives which have been sacrificed because of some one's blunders. The matter is too serious to be overlooked. When a railroad conductor negligently wrecks his train he is rightly punished for manslaughter. When an army officer, with worse negligence, brings death and untold suffering to the brave but helpless and suffering men under his care, shall he be acquitted without accountability? It is not to be supposed for a moment that the United States has no men who are competent to transport food and supplies to the soldiers, considering the means which were at hand. It is inconceivable that there was any reason for shortage when a great and generous nation, only a short distance away, was ready to pour out food, medicine and clothing without stint. Somebody was directly responsible for the horrible scenes which occurred. For instance, take this account, not yet generally known as were the

cases of the hospital ships which came to New York, written by F. M. Armstrong from Hampton, Va., of what he saw with his own eyes after the arrival there of the transport "Lampasas" with men of the Sixth Massachusetts regiment: —

"The men lay on mattresses on the decks and between decks, some of them entirely naked, some wearing pillow-cases in which holes had been cut for the head and arms. No washing had been done on board for four weeks, except what the nurses could do with sea-water, and no stops had been made long enough to enable them to get anything done on shore. To any one familiar with the symptoms of typhoid in its worst forms, no further statement is required. The men were literally and unmistakably not only fever-stricken, but starved."

The ship buried four men in Ponce harbor before starting. Five more died on the way home and one after landing before this was written. These were Massachusetts soldiers. A German who saw the living skeletons landed said: "They go about, these people, taking pictures of starved Cubans; they had better stay at home and take some pictures of their own starved Americans." From Santiago, from Siboney, from transports, come the same stories of frightful incompetence and of brave soldiers suffering and dying in consequence.

The difference between the army and the navy is attributed to political favoritism which secured responsible places in the army for the favored sons of influential fathers, while the Secretary of War himself is rightfully criticised for permitting this horrible condition to continue. These facts are the result of politics in the army. It is impossible that there should have been a necessity for half of what has occurred, even admitting that war is a terrible evil and that much needless suffering is to be expected. Beyond question the people of the United States will put their disapproval upon this sort of politics. The lesson has been costly to learn, but it is forced upon the attention of the entire people by this needless destruction of brave men who volunteered to fight for humanity, and to die if need be, but who would never have sacrificed their lives for the political advancement of striplings or politicians who were utterly unworthy to discharge the responsibilities put upon them.

But there is a further lesson for the people in this exposure of the blunderings and costliness of politics in the army. Equal blunders, if not equal fatalities, are committed in politics right along, in times of peace. The people do not rise against them because such horrors of death and needless suffering are not disclosed. But public offices are sacrificed to the advancement of equally inexperienced and unworthy men. Public treasuries are plundered for the sake of giving fortunes to men who are in politics for what they can make out of it. Faithful service to the people counts for nothing against the demands of the successful politician. The looting of consulships, the violation of the principles of civil service reform, the election of corrupt men to the defeat of honest candidates, these things are going on constantly, particularly with change of administration. Our people have had enough revealed to them in these four months of war to open their eyes. They can see what the Moloch of politics demands. He takes it out of them, too. Will they turn their attention to public affairs more faithfully and elect only honest and competent men to office, or will they, by letting the politicians run the caucuses and nominate the candidates, continue to sacrifice the popular benefit to selfish greed of money and advancement?

PERSONALS

— Prof. and Mrs. George K. Morris have returned from their trip abroad.

— Rev. S. D. Hutsinpiller, D. D., of Erie, Pa., will spend a year in study and travel in Germany and England.

— Dr. D. E. Phillips, recently of Clark University, has been elected professor of pedagogy and philosophy in the University of Denver.

— Rev. Irvin H. Correll, D. D., has found it necessary to add another year to his stay in America before his health will permit him to return to his field of labor.

— Rev. R. D. Hollington, Ph. D., of Montpelier, O., with wife and daughter, sail, Aug. 27, on the steamer "Rotterdam," for Germany, to be gone for two years of study and travel.

— Rev. J. C. Sherrill, of Little Rock, Ark., a graduate of Clark University and Gammon Theological Seminary, has been appointed by Bishop Hartzell to the pastorate of First Church, Monrovia, Liberia.

— Rev. Dr. M. C. Harris has received a decoration of the Order of the Rising Sun from the Emperor of Japan, in recognition of his many and long-continued services to the Japanese in San Francisco.

— In the report of the Nebraska Epworth Assembly in the *Western*, it is said: "Dr. J. W. E. Bowen, of Atlanta, is a fine, scholarly representative of his race, and did credit to his people, his school, and himself."

— In a personal note from Rev. Dr. William McDonald, written from Richmond camp-meeting, Maine, he says: "All of the presiding elders of the Maine Conference were here and preached gloriously."

— Rev. F. W. Brooks, of Eastport, Me., writes under date of Aug. 14: "Rev. J. D. McGraw and family, of West Lubec, Me., are afflicted by the death of their daughter, Annie C., aged 15 years. We bespeak for them the prayers and sympathy of our brethren."

— Bishop Joyce was at Ridgeview Park camp-meeting, near Pittsburg, Pa., the 14th. Sunday, Aug. 7, he preached at Acton (Ind.) camp-ground for the Deaconess Assembly. Aug. 28 he will dedicate our new church at Fargo, North Dakota. Aug. 31 he will begin his round of Fall Conferences. The Bishop is in splendid health.

— Miss Isabella Thoburn lately spent a month at Naini Tal, in the mountains, resting and writing. In a note to Mrs. Lucy Rider Meyer she speaks of the preceding six months as trying ones, and then says: "These mere burdens of work were nothing, however, to the sorrow that was ours when Phebe Rowe, our best and dearest, left us. She was the most beautiful character I ever knew, and I thank God for giving us that proof that He can make a perfect life even here in the flesh. What she has been to me, only He knows — my Indian sister, my friend. I learned from her many lessons in Christliness. I am occupying the same room through which she passed to heaven, and here I am trying to write the story of her beautiful life that it may go on helping and blessing."

— The *Northern Christian Advocate* contains a lengthy and appreciative editorial tribute upon the late Rev. John G. Eckman, D. D., of Scranton, Pa., a prominent member of the Wyoming Conference.

— Mrs. Harriet Imperial observed last week her 95th birthday at her home in Salem. She was the first matron of the Old Ladies' Home of Salem, retiring a few years ago. She is the oldest member of the Lafayette St. Church.

— Henryk Sienkiewicz, the author of "Quo Vadis," is expected to arrive in this country in September, accompanied by his sixteen-year-old daughter. They are now in the Tatra Mountain at Zakopana. He will lect- in New York and in Boston.

— In Dr. George Elliott's report of the "Ocean Grove School of Theology" in the *Christian Advocate*, he says: "Professor Marcus D. Buell, of Boston, expounded the Epistle to the Philippians with unobtrusive scholarship, ample illustration, and profound spirituality."

— Samuel Crocker Bennett, LL. B., the new Dean of the Law Department of Boston University, was last week at Saratoga attending the national convention of the American Bar Association, to which with Judge Dunbar he had been appointed a delegate by the Boston Bar Association.

— The *Independent* says: "We are glad to see that in Pennsylvania the Hon. Wayne MacVeagh has come out for Dr. Swallow for Governor, and it looks as if Mr. Wanamaker and his friends were turning that way. Indeed, the leading papers of Philadelphia, such as the *Ledger*, *Press*, *Times* and *Bulletin*, are either actively supporting Dr. Swallow or are giving him the passive support of attacking the candidates of the parties of the rings. The days of the rings in Pennsylvania are nearly numbered, we hope."

— The *Christian Commonwealth* (London) says, referring to the session of the Wesleyan Conference: "The vacancy in the Legal Hundred caused by the death of Rev. R. Newton Young, D. B., an ex-president of the Conference, during its sessions, was filled by the election of Rev. Nehemiah Curnock, the editor of the *Methodist Recorder*. This is an honor which a very brotherly man of literary tastes and journalistic power richly deserves at the hands of a brotherhood whose interests he has long loyally served."

— As noted more at length elsewhere, Dewey is the greatest development of the war. He is more than Sampson and Schley united. Sampson is cautious, wise, safe, a maker of navies, but lacking the nerve and dash which would venture enough to win the greatest victory. Schley has the daring and the dash for the hour of battle, but lacks the balance, self-control and judicial qualities that would make it safe to intrust him with a great commission. Dewey possesses all that Schley has in courage and venturesomeness, and more than Sampson in self-poise and comprehensive abilities. Sampson and Schley have won distinction in the navy; Dewey is large enough to win it anywhere.

— The many friends of Dr. Gooding, late principal of the Dover Academy, Dover, Del., will be glad to know that he has been invited to occupy the chair of philosophy in Dickinson College for the ensuing year with the prospect of permanent retention of the position. He will begin work Sept. 15. Dr. Gooding was graduated from Dickinson College in 1874. During the two years following he was professor of natural science at

Dover, whence he went in 1876 to pursue graduate work at Harvard, remaining one year. Subsequently, he studied for three years in Germany, taking elaborate courses in philosophy under Lötze of Göttingen, Wundt of Leipzig, and Kune Fischer of Heidelberg, and receiving while there his doctorate in philosophy.

— Bishop and Mrs. Warren have sailed from Liverpool, and will probably arrive in New York before this paper reaches our readers.

— Rev. W. P. Odell, D. D., called at this office on Monday. He will commence his work with Calvary Church, New York, the first Sunday in September.

— The *Union Signal* of last week states that Rev. O. R. Miller, of Holyoke, Mass., is doing good work by contributing each Saturday a column of temperance matter to two daily papers in that city.

— Rev. Stark W. Arnold, pastor of our church at Walworth, N. Y., died at Ocean Grove, Aug. 17, from diabetes. He was 47 years old and was a native of West Virginia. He leaves a wife and four children.

— At the recent session of the Montana Conference Rev. R. L. Bruce was transferred from that Conference to the Southern California, and stationed at Lincoln Ave., Pasadena, where he has been acting as a supply for the last four months.

— Rev. W. F. Stewart, who went from Northampton to Lincoln Ave. Church, Detroit, Mich., is delightfully located. He has a large and growing church in a most attractive part of the city, and is doing a fine work, having received a unanimous invitation to return for the next year.

— Of course Congressman Barrows of the Tenth District is to be renominated. He represents the best traditions of this commonwealth in his effort for reformatory and just legislation. A man of pre-eminently pure and noble life and notably useful as a Congressman, he should be triumphantly re-elected.

— Thomas A. Edison, the noted inventor, sent the following expressive telegram to the New York *Tribune*, Aug. 18: "I close my laboratory and factories here on Saturday, also my works and mills in the vicinity, giving all my workmen a holiday and a chance to cheer for Sampson. Three cheers for Sampson, Dewey, and the *Tribune!*"

— In the report of the services last week at Northfield in the New York *Tribune* the following mention was made of Rev. Dr. S. Parkes Cadman, of New York: "It is his first visit to Northfield, and he had never heard Mr. Moody. He preached last evening upon Elijah, and this morning upon Paul. He is entirely different in manner from his countrymen, Morgan and Macgregor, but his sermons made a deep impression, and he returned to New York this afternoon in turn deeply impressed by the wonderful work which Mr. Moody is accomplishing in this town."

— Mrs. L. A. Alderman sends the following note bearing date of Aug. 20: "A telegram received this morning announces the death, in Pachuca, Mexico, of Mary Hastings, Aug. 15. She was a sister of H. L. Hastings, of Boston, and went to Mexico in 1879. No particulars are received. A note came from Dr. J. W. Butler on Wednesday informing us of her illness. Three of our workers have thus been lately transferred from the service here to that in the home above."

— The following letter, written by Rev. Ezra Tinker, D. D., of Towanda, Pa., Aug. 15, will deeply touch the hearts of the many friends of the family in New England: "My son Samuel, nearly eighteen years of age, and who was born at Warren, R. I., passed to his reward yesterday afternoon, after a most heroic struggle with consumption. Neither medicine nor climate seemed to avail. He went rapidly down to the end. He longed to live, but never complained. He bore with heroic patience all his sufferings. He has gone to the land where the inhabitants are never sick. You may recall the fact that in a single year in New England we lost three of our children, nine, twelve and fourteen years of age, respectively. When the toils of life are over, we expect to greet them in heaven. Only one child is left us — Berlin W. Tinker, M. A., superintendent of public schools at Waterbury, Conn. Together we are journeying towards our celestial home."

BRIEFLETS

After an enthusiastic discussion, in which many of the four hundred delegates to the General Baptist Association of Kentucky took part, favorable action was taken on the proposition to send missionaries to the Philippines, Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Hawaiian Islands.

As a model of informational, critical and brilliant letter-writing, we commend the letter of "Novus," our regular English correspondent, on another page.

The obituary of the late Mrs. William Nast Brodbeck, promised for last week's issue, will be found in this paper, the copy not being received in season for publication last week. The many sorrowing friends will find Dr. Tuckley's tribute particularly tender, fitting and discriminative.

That was an experienced spiritual counselor who said: "If you want to get near to God in prayer do not go far from Him the rest of the time."

That was a notable compliment to the 8th Illinois Regiment of colored troops when General Shafter ordered the 2d volunteer regiment of immunes to leave Santiago because of disorderly and unsoldierly conduct and placed these Negro troops in their place because he had "confidence in their sobriety and discipline, and of whose sturdy enforcement of order no doubt is felt by those in command."

The Fall Conferences which were assigned to Bishop Newman have been re-assigned, as follows: Cincinnati, Bishop Vincent; Central Swedish, Bishop Merrill; Chicago German, Bishop Joyce (date changed to Sept. 14); Atlantic Mission, Bishop Mallalieu; North Carolina, Bishop Mallalieu; Blue Ridge, Bishop Goodsell.

It is currently reported that Commander Booth-Tucker, of the Salvation Army, has mortgaged in the sum of $20,000 to the Dime Savings Bank of Brooklyn the army headquarters in Fourteenth St., west of Sixth Ave. and extending through to Thirteenth Street. The mortgage is given for a period of one and one-quarter years. We fear that this is an indication that the revenues of the Salvation Army are greatly reduced. While most heartily and gratefully appreciating the good work which the Army has effected, yet we believe it contains inherent limitations and defects which will render its work short-lived, especially in this country. In ignoring the sacraments, magnifying the non-essential in forms and manner of service, and in being so very autocratic in its central government, this organization is placed where it can never become acceptable to the average American.

George Kennan, in his "Story of the War" in the *Outlook*, after personal examination upon the soil of Cuba, writes deliberately this terrible and unalterable indictment: "The truth, briefly stated, is that owing to bad management, lack of foresight, and the almost complete breakdown of the commissary and medical departments of the army, our soldiers in Cuba have suffered greater hardships and privations, in certain ways, than were ever before endured by an American army in the field."

The *Congregationalist* of last week presented a finely illustrated and descriptive article upon the "Old Congregational House," which is being abandoned for the new and elegant structure on Beacon Street. While all the interior views are interesting, we gazed, we confess, with envious eyes upon the electrotype of the editorial room, which showed eleven persons in editorial conference, including the essential "office boy." How it would seem to have such a fully furnished editorial office and force we do not dare imagine, as it is a pleasure we never expect to experience. We congratulate our able and genial contemporary upon its thorough equipment. It is no wonder that the *Congregationalist* is one of the very best of religious journals.

Not a few good people, largely as the result of erroneous teaching, are surprised to find that they are not shielded from great trials and sorrows simply because they are sincerely trying to be faithful followers of Jesus Christ. But their Saviour and Lord never taught that His disciples should be freed from the common adversities and afflictions of life. He said: "In the world ye shall have tribulation," and the figure is that of the grain beaten with the flail. In His own life ministry, though He never committed sin, yet He was not spared. He shrank from pain and grief with striking reluctance, praying, "If it be possible let this cup pass from Me;" but He must needs drink it to the dregs. Every one of His faithful disciples came to a violent death except John. Paul prayed thrice to be delivered from his special and humiliating infliction, but his prayer was denied. Nay, we, too, if ever so faithful, must walk the winepress of sorrow alone. And yet, not alone. Here is the distinction to the Christian. With the anguish come divine support and succor. Paul learned, as he confesses afterwards, that it was better for his soul discipline and nurture to bear the "thorn in the flesh" than to have it removed. So every Christian, even while he feels crushed by the weight and shock of his affliction, may receive a similar inward assurance and consolation.

On a recent Sunday we listened to a young minister in our native town, just settled in the one historic Congregational Church. Usually, in our occasional visits to this place, the old church has contained on Sunday only a few scattered hearers; but on this Sabbath the house was well filled. We learned that there was also a decided increase in the social services of the church on week-days. We heard the young man preach. The sermon was remarkable neither in thought nor delivery, but it made a deep and abiding impression. What is the secret of this minister's unusual success? The answer is apparent. The young man impresses all as being pure, thoroughly sincere, and deeply religious. He does not assume a professional bearing. He seeks out all classes and evinces a loving interest in them. The intemperate, the prodigal, and even the incorrigibly wicked, receive kind notice and attention. The church structure needed painting badly; so the pastor raised the necessary money, and then, as the laborers were few, took brush in hand and did his full day's work with the painters. His spirit and life are infectious, and the sleepy old

town is thoroughly awakened and revived. That is a good object lesson of the resurrecting power of the Gospel upon a dead community when it is really incarnated in the minister.

THE BRITISH CONFERENCE

"NOVUS."

"IT is impossible to exaggerate the immense significance" of the election of Rev. Hugh Price Hughes to the Presidency of Conference. The phrase I have quoted is not mine. Used by Rev. E. Bradfield in the course of debate, it was designedly a satire on Mr. Hughes' proneness to superlative statement, and the playful imitation was well taken by an assembly quick to see the allusion.

Mr. Hughes is President. Unsought the lines come tripping along,—

> "Prophets and priests desired long,
> But died without the sight,"

If that be not literally true of the event under notice, the couplet does express the spirit of yearning that has inhabited the breasts of many who have for years longed to see Mr. Hughes in the chair. The truth is, it was bound to come. He was too strong a man to languish permanently out of office. It was only a question of date, this year or next or the year after, before so-and-so or after some other one. It has proved to be in the year of grace 1898. A good many believed that Rev. F. W. Macdonald, the foreign missionary secretary, would have had his turn before Mr. Hughes. Mr. Macdonald was second in the voting, with 89 votes as against the elected President's 389. It may be that Mr. Macdonald's candidature was not pushed to a keen issue. Concerning that I cannot say, not sharing the secrets of the cabinet. This I do know, that the announcement of Mr. Hughes' election was received with a clamor unprecedented in Conference annals. The ovation becomes intelligible when we consider that the name of Hugh Price Hughes has stood for enthusiasm, reform, unconventionality, with the young bloods of Wesleyan Methodism, and they it was for the most part who made the joyful noise.

Two years ago you received a visit from Mr. Hughes, so that my task in describing the new President to you is rendered the easier. In some respects he is the antithesis of his predecessor, Rev. W. L. Watkinson. The retired President is a man of genius, of genius in speech, one who is on his throne when he is in the pulpit, never descending to the commonplace, ever redeeming his discourse with unexpected flashes and the aptest analogies. With the sincerest appreciation of Mr. Hughes' qualities, I do not think his gift of expression is in any wise comparable with Mr. Watkinson's. There is wit, lucidity, passion, humor, in most of what Mr. Hughes says. More than this, there is the power to persuade, the adroit marshaling of telling facts, the cumulative faculty, a certain personal magnetism, but not, not the divine spark we call genius. Mr. Hughes, with his extraordinary capacity for special pleading, could be a terrible demagogue were he so minded; Mr. Watkinson, never. I can imagine that gaunt old patriarch hurling biting sarcasms at the Roman rabble, but the attempt to picture him in the *rôle* of Mark Antony baffles my fancy. Mr. Watkinson has never trespassed on what are to him the preserves of politics. To Mr. Hughes politics is the application of Christianity in the social sphere. So far from letting politics severely alone, he has never missed a chance of expressing his views on questions before the country; and this, likely enough, has something to do with his popularity with the younger generation of Methodists. Mr. Hughes, too, has generally waxed enthusiastic and led the van where reforms in Methodist polity have been concerned. Most conservative of ecclesiastics, Mr. Watkinson has invariably found himself in the opposing camp. Yet Methodism is able to contain both men — and use them to their full bent.

I have always been deeply impressed with the readiness of Mr. Hughes — readiness, I mean, in retort and debate. Most of us can evolve a repartee if we have time enough to do it in. Unfortunately we are prone to think of our crushing rejoinders after we are in bed. Mr. Hughes is blessed with an agility of mind that saves him from that humiliation. I remember at the Wesley Centenary Mr. Watkinson read a paper on Methodist literature. He took occasion to refer to the Methodist newspapers (presumably the *Recorder* and the *Times*) in these or similar terms: "We have two weekly journals, of which it may be predicted [here was a pause, filled by expectancy] that neither is worse than the other." The audience roared hugely, feeling that for the nonce Mr. Hughes (the editor of the *Methodist Times*), who was on the platform, had been scored off. Soon it came Mr. Hughes' turn to speak. "Mr. Watkinson," he said, "has made some remarks concerning two Methodist newspapers. I presume he referred to the *Methodist Recorder* and *Joyful News*." Nobody else present so presumed, *Joyful News* being Mr. Champness' very excellent but quite subordinate sheet. But Mr. Hughes had extricated himself, and his feat did not go unrecognized. This same readiness has served him well during Conference. He has put business through with unheard-of alacrity, suppressed the garrulous, gagged the unnecessary. He has cultivated the judicial to a degree almost ludicrous, and has even dared to address Conference on "avoiding the phraseology of extremes." With his sense of humor he must have enjoyed this vastly.

As an administrator Mr. Hughes has of late proved his capacity. Although never before appointed to any office under Conference, he has initiated and shaped the course of the West London Mission, perhaps the most completely equipped mission in the world. Of course in this work he has received the assistance of many efficient helpers less known to fame. He would be the first to assign these their due praise. But it remains that his has not only been the inspiring soul, but his, too, the chief guiding and executive hand. I think his dogged persistence is mainly responsible for his success, combined, perhaps, with a temperamental blindness towards "the other side," and a consequent inability to appreciate the force of hostile criticism. Sydney Smith, I think it was, said that he would be extremely thankful if he could but be as cocksure of any one thing as Macaulay was of everything. There is a considerable tincture of Macaulay's cocksureness about Mr. Hughes. Always the advocate, never the judge, he arrays the evidence on his side with skill so consummate as not merely to convince the listener of the reasonableness of his side, but so as to persuade him that there cannot by any possibility be any other side. To more judicial minds such as are contained in the Conference this method, diverting enough, is apt to be irritating when issues are involved that arouse feeling, and this, I think, it is that has ere now caused Mr. Hughes' compact rule-of-three-and-carry-the-answer-out-to-six-points-of-decimals harangues to stimulate the bile of those of the older generation of debaters who harbor conservative instincts. Be the subject what it may — the itinerancy, order of sessions, vaccination, county council, home rule, socialism, drains, school board — Mr. Hughes is on the spot and pronounces categorically his irreversible verdict. So that with the unregenerate his oracular utterances have come to be something of a pleasantry. It would be a terrible disaster for England, it was once observed in reference to this trait of his, should anything happen to her while Mr. Hughes were away.

The new President's address to the Pastoral Session (consisting of ministers only) did not contain anything that calls for comment. Its most striking point was Mr. Hughes' capable defence of Wesleyan Methodism as a "church," able to be tested by its fruits, the one and only criterion. In his inaugural address to the Representative Session (consisting of ministers and laymen) Mr. Hughes reminded his audience that from the first moment he had taken any part in church affairs, twenty-five years ago, he had been an ardent advocate of lay representation. The body of this address dealt with what he regarded as "four ominous signs of the times," namely, the idolatry of physical amusement, the attack on the sacredness of the Lord's Day, the power of the liquor trade, and the daring aggression of Romanism. Mr. Hughes has made the Conference memorable by two new departures — by calling on some matured Christian brother for a spiritual address every morning during Conference, and by asking Conference to allow him to set apart a considerable time during his year of office for the holding of district conventions for the cultivation of spiritual life. It is anticipated that these gatherings will prove a valuable stimulus to local preachers, class-leaders, and other Methodist workers. They will be presided over by the President himself, who is to regard them as having the first call on his time and energy.

* *

I have before explained the proposal for a change in the order of Conference Sessions. It was hoped that a discussion in Conference might have been avoided, the committee's report being in a tone distinctly conciliatory towards the pastoral office, which was suspected of being threatened by the suggestion. The proposal, however, involving as it does the priority of the Representative Session, and the probable nomination of the President a year in advance, met with considerable opposition, but was eventually carried, 305 voting for and 110 against it. Dr. Rigg, Dr. Randles, Rev. H. Arnand Scott, Dr. Jenkins, and Dr. Bowden were its chief opponents. They persisted in maintaining that the placing of the Representative Session first derogated from the dignity of the Pastoral. They fear, too, that the change may mean the participation of laymen in voting for the President. And they consider that the President should not be nominated a year in advance, but be elected by the Conference over which he is to preside. Some of the older school became almost excited in the course of their speeches in defence of the *status quo*. Dr. Rigg exhorted the brethren to be courageous and "defend their birthright," while Dr. Randles said he had heard of people who would reconsider whether they would remain Wesleyan Methodists were the change adopted. The outcome of it all is that a committee has been appointed to report to next Conference on the resolutions passed by the May synods on the subject.

* *

Conference unanimously accepted Mr. Perks' "Methodist million" scheme. It rejected a proposal by Rev. E. Bradfield that the Representative Session be enlarged to 300 ministers and 300 laymen. This suggestion is intended to promote the election of a greater number of ordinary circuit ministers to that Session, there being now a very small proportion of them included. The change is one that is almost bound to come sooner or later. Mr. Bradfield's speech in defence of the reform was a very able one, so able that it brought the ex-president to his feet. In the course of his speech Mr. Watkinson emitted one of his characteristic ironies: "Conference will in future be glad to listen to Mr. Bradfield"—then, after a pause—"on almost any other topic."

THE PRICE WE PAY

Freedom ever was dearly bought,
By gold and silver and lives of men;
In travail of soul her gifts are sought,
In perilous marches by moor and fen,
By the desolate reaches of lonely years,
By the slow, salt droppings of widows' tears.

Ever for freedom the price is great,
And paid must be to the utmost coin,
Who serves at her altars, serves the state,
With beat of heart and with ache of loin,
Nay, and all need, to make men free
Are men bond-slaves for liberty.

Yet who would hold his dearest back,
And who would count his loss but gain,
When, conquering, white on her upward track,
Stern freedom comes, to break the chain,
To light earth's darkness, to light earth's gloom,
To make earth's desert-places bloom.

In cold and nakedness and thirst,
In heat and fever and wounds and strife,
We bid her foemen do their worst,
For freedom is heaven, freedom, life;
Whatever the price, that price we'll pay,
And God be thanked for the dawn of day.

— MARGARET E. SANGSTER, in *Interior*.

WHAT DOES LUTHERANISM STAND FOR?

REV. CHARLES S. ALBERT, D. D.
Editor of the *Augsburg Teacher*.

LUTHERANISM stands for the oldest form of the Protestant Church, and for Luther, the greatest of all the reformers of the sixteenth century. The Augsburg Confession, the formal declaration of the faith of the Lutheran Church, delivered at Augsburg, June 25, 1530, is the first great "creed statement," antedating all those of the other branches of the church, including the Romish. This statement of doctrine affected all the other evangelical bodies, whilst the Lutheran liturgies profoundly influenced the liturgy of the English Church. In the Thirty Years' War, which ended 1647, the heroic efforts of the Lutheran princes and peoples, especially of Gustavus Adolphus and the Swedes, saved Protestantism from extinction, at least on the continent of Europe. In this country the Lutheran has not been so conspicuous, but has, according to the teaching of his church, ever been faithful and loyal to the constituted authorities and has ever sturdily supported the cause of liberty.

The name Evangelical Lutheran indicates, also, for what the denomination stands. Evangelical is the name selected by the founders, indicating that the Gospel of Jesus Christ is her glory. Her enemies gave to her the name Lutheran, which is willingly accepted because Luther confessed the pure evangelical doctrine and faithfully defended it. The Lutheran is not founded on Luther, but on Christ; he does not accept all Luther said or did, but follows him only as he rightly interprets the Word of God, which is to him the rule of faith.

Doctrinally, the Lutheran subscribes unreservedly to the ecumenical creeds — the Apostles', the Nicene, and the Athanasian. In the Augsburg Confession his distinctive doctrines are definitely stated. This is the only symbol received unreservedly by all Lutherans, though in this country the General Council, the Synodical Conference, the Ohio Synod, and other independent synods subscribe also to the remainder of what is called the Book of Concord as a development and defence of the Augsburg Confession. The divisions of the Lutherans arise from the laxer or stricter acceptance of this Book. The Lutheran is distinguished by his love for pure doctrine derived from God's Word. He believes that others hold the saving faith in Christ as well as himself, but he also believes he more nearly holds the pure truth of God's Word than any other body of Christians. He cannot be false to this pure doctrine which must be confessed in its fulness at any cost. Otherwise he is a traitor to the truth. All permanent progress, he holds, must be made on the basis of truth and sound teaching.

JUSTIFICATION BY FAITH

is the central principle of the Lutheran Church. It looks upon sin not as a fault or disease, but as guilt. Sin is inborn as well as actual, and renders man incapable of his own salvation. He cannot even believe of himself. The Holy Spirit must regenerate, and work faith in him. He is not passive, he can reject the grace offered him. The Lutheran denies the Romish doctrine that "a man's own will is able to help in his salvation. And he no less denies Calvin's doctrine that man's salvation depends on an arbitrary act of God's will." Every man may be saved, for God loves all, but his salvation is conditioned by faith. Naturally this deep sense of sin leads to a corresponding sense of holiness. The Lutheran believes that sin remains during this life and that he must daily watch and pray. He does not believe in sinless perfection in this life, but progressive sanctification into the likeness of Christ is his object through daily repentance and faith.

The Lutheran, therefore, teaches that man cannot be justified before God by his own powers, merits or works; but is justified freely for Christ's sake through faith, when he believes that he is received into favor and his sins forgiven for Christ's sake, who by His death hath satisfied for sin. He becomes righteous before God through faith in Christ. Believing in Him, he has forgiveness and redemption. Living by faith with Him there is given unto the believer power to live righteously before God and through union with God. The doctrine of justification by faith is held by the Lutheran as "the article of the standing or falling church," for it carries with it the true meaning of the incarnation, redemption, and resurrection of Christ — the truth concerning the work and person of Christ. This doctrine colors the teaching of the Lutheran Church on all other doctrines.

The Lutheran approaches God through Christ the Son. He repudiates the Romish idea that access to the Father must be mediated through the priesthood of the church. Christ is the only mediator. He rejects, also, the gloomy doctrine of predestination, which restricts God's love to the elect. God is to him the Father through the Son, not the God of absolute decrees. The Lutheran is Christocentric. He thus approaches God with the cheerful confidence of a child. He, justified by faith, is forgiven and accepted. One of the characteristics, therefore, of Lutheran piety is its cheerfulness and hearty joy. He accepts the good things of life frankly as from the Father. Where the Lutheran is true, "he excels in honesty, kindness, affection, cheerfulness, and that *Gemüthlichkeit* for which other nations have not even a name." Exalting the Lord's day for rest and worship, he does not agree with the Sabbatarianism of Puritanism.

The appointed way by which men are made righteous is through the church, which has entrusted to it the Word, and the sacraments of Baptism and the Lord's Supper —

THE MEANS OF GRACE.

The Scriptures with the Lutheran are the Word of God. The Lutheran believes that in them God has spoken through the inspired writers the sure and certain facts of revelation for the salvation of men. The Lutheran Church in this land does not give any countenance to the destructive higher criticism. Every one that desires to hear God is directed to His Word. Every one that would fully obtain God's grace is directed to the sacraments of Baptism and the Lord's Supper which offer and bestow grace. The Word of God is the chief means of grace, through which the Holy Ghost calls, enlightens and sanctifies. The Lutheran believes that the Holy Spirit is in the church guiding it in the development of doctrine and worship and government. Whilst no doctrine or practice in worship or government may be retained which is contrary to God's Word, such as are not contrary to the Word and are edifying may be retained.

He teaches that Baptism is a means of grace. It is necessary to salvation, and "by baptism grace is offered." Three things are essential to effectual baptism — the words of the institution, water, and faith. He demands faith in baptism, but does not restrict baptism to adults. The mode is a matter of indifference; baptism may be by immersion, pouring, or sprinkling. The Christian nurture of baptized children is a matter of great importance with him, that the baptized child nurtured by precept and example in holy things may develop gradually into the fulness of Christian faith. He lays great stress on the instruction by the pastor of the children of the church in the catechism, that they may understand their baptismal covenant, know the truth in Jesus, and accept with the heart the promises made in baptism. They are then confirmed. He insists on regeneration and conversion.

In the doctrine of the Lord's Supper as a means of grace the Lutheran is characteristic. "In the Lord's Supper the body and blood of Christ are truly present under the form of bread and wine, and are there communicated and received." This is not the natural body and blood, but the glorified body and blood of our Lord. He denies that the bread and wine is changed into the veritable body and blood of the Lord, as the Romanist teaches. He also denies that it is mere bread and wine, and the rite a

mere act of remembrance, as many teach. "This is My body;" the Lutheran reverently accepts and believes the body and blood of Christ are truly present and received in a spiritual and sacramental manner. He, approaching the table of the Lord in faith, is fed with heavenly bread, the Lord strengthening him by giving him Himself.

The Lutheran holds that the church is the communion of saints, and is found wherever God's Word is rightly taught and the sacraments administered. It is not a human society, a matter of indifference, but divine, a necessity to every believer. The ministry with him is not a divine order separated from their fellow Christians, but a divine office. All believers are priests before God. Ministers are men chosen of God, endowed with peculiar gifts, to preach the Word and administer the sacraments; but they are set apart by the call of the church which entrusts to them that which belongs to all, to be exercised in the name and authority of all.

The Lutheran Church is

FLEXIBLE IN POLITY.

It does not hold that any special form of government is divinely authorized, but the organization may be adapted to the peculiar circumstances of time and place. In Sweden it is episcopal, but deprived of hierarchical and unscriptural claims. In other countries it is presbyterial, or congregational. The bodies in this country are either presbyterial or congregational, largely the latter. The congregations are united in synods, and synods into general bodies, but the congregation is the ultimate source of power. In worship the Lutheran Church is liturgical, though it allows freedom in worship and has many congregations which are non-liturgical. The Lutheran service retained all of the old service of the Romish Church that was in accordance with God's Word and edifying. It is both historical and Scriptural. It conforms to the church year and exalts the great festivals. Of late a common service for all its English-speaking members has been adopted, which, however, has not met with universal acceptance. Even in this a congregation is permitted to use the service in whole or in part according to its judgment. Free prayer is permitted in the service, the written prayer being set aside at the pleasure of the minister.

GROWTH.

A sprinkling of Lutherans came over to this country with the Dutch colony which, in 1623, settled New York. These were followed in 1637 by colonies from Sweden who settled on the banks of the Delaware, fifty years before the arrival of William Penn. Emigrants from other countries of Europe, especially Germany, continued to swell the membership. The growth, however, was slow until 1820, when there were about 40,000 members in 575 congregations, with 160 ministers. Since then the growth has been very rapid through the large emigration from Europe, until the present strength is about 1,375,000. The ministers, congregations and communicant members are distributed among 4 general bodies, sub-divided into 60 district synods and 13 independent synods as follows: —

	Min.	Cong.	Mem.
General Synod,	1,337	1,538	188,367
General Council,	1,691	1,776	323,447
United Synod South,	204	425	40,589
Synodical Conference,	1,710	2,553	459,450
Independent Synods,	1,646	3,603	363,277
Total,	5,788	9,899	1,375,110

The Lutheran Church is exceptionally strong in the Northwest, where in eight States it largely outnumbers any other Protestant denomination, and in three — Wisconsin, Minnesota and North Dakota — exceeds the combined membership of all of them. Of the total membership about 400,000 are English, the rest German, Swedish, Norwegian, Danish, Finnish, Hungarian and Icelandic.

The Lutheran Church is an educational church. In this country it has 39 colleges, 27 theological seminaries, 13 young ladies' seminaries, 47 academies. They employ 679 professors, have 11,821 students, 2,833 of whom have the ministry in view (this is only a partial representation, as a number fail to report); 7,103 congregations have parochial schools, with 188,550 pupils.

The Lutheran Church, distinguished for benevolent work, has established in this country 92 benevolent institutions, of which 39 are orphanages, and 53 homes for the aged, deaconess institutions, hospitals, etc., with 32,146 inmates. It is also actively engaged in foreign mission work, with stations in India, Japan and Africa.

The Lutheran Church is conservative, scriptural in doctrine, with the depth of religious feeling and consciousness so characteristic of the German at his best. It inherits, also, his tenacity, steadfastness, thoroughness, profundity in thought and devotion. At least 7,000,000 of the population of the United States are Lutheran by birth, training and choice. As the church is awakening to a consciousness of her strength and possibilities, organizing in every direction, drawing closer together in united effort through the Luther League, the future appears to hold increasing results. Under God, Lutherans with their history, doctrine, cultus, conservatism, and strength, organized and united, must therefore stand for a mighty force on the side of tried historic Christian life and doctrine in the thought and progress of true Christianity in our beloved land.

Philadelphia, Pa.

PIVOT BATTLES IN LIFE

REV. THEODORE L. CUYLER, D.D.

THE history of the world has often turned on a few decisive battles. Had they resulted differently, some great currents of history would have been entirely changed. On the field of Marathon, for example, Greece was saved from the heel of Persian despotism; and the victory of the Christian forces at Lepanto saved Eastern Europe from the dominion of Islam. The battle of Marengo placed the imperial crown on Napoleon's brow; Waterloo swept it off, and sent the gigantic desolater to the desolation of his prison-rock of St. Helena. The American Revolution turned on the pivot of the fight at Saratoga; and the struggle for Union and Emancipation turned on the pivot of that fierce encounter at the "bloody angle" on the field of Gettysburg.

Every one is likely to have one or more decisive moral battles in life. A "Yes" or a "No" has cost many a man his fortune or his character, his life or his soul. If Daniel had said "yes" to the temptations in the royal palace, and afterwards to the threats outside of the palace, we never should have heard of Daniel. We all may have our Marengos, or our Waterloos, where we win or lose the crown of Christian character. When such decisive conflicts come on, there are a few simple rules of moral warfare to be remembered and practiced. Here are some of them: —

1. Never change your position in the face of an enemy. This policy was fatal to the Russians at Austerlitz; it has cost many a disgraceful defeat in spiritual warfare.

2. Never place on guard a doubtful principle. Your sentinel will be sure to betray you.

3. Never abandon the high ground of *Right* for the lowlands and swamps of expediency. No man was ever lost in a straight road.

4. Get your spiritual armor from the Word of God, and put on the whole armor. Ahab was wounded through the joints of his harness. Never yield an inch to Satan's most plausible temptations. It is hard to recover a force that has begun to retreat.

5. Do not mind blows in the face, whether in the form of ridicule or of open opposition. Many an one has been sneered out of his soul's salvation. Brave people are struck in the face; cowards are wounded in the back.

6. Whether wounded by foes, or deserted by false friends, never surrender! It is said that towards the close of the long bloody fight at Waterloo, when the scarred remnant of the Imperial Guard were summoned to lay down their arms they shouted, "The Old Guard can die, but they never surrender." The Great Captain of our salvation could die for us, but He never deserts us. "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life." Remember that it is only those who endure to the end who are saved.

If the moral biographies of most persons could be carefully scanned it would be found that their destinies have often turned on certain pivot-occasions in life. Decisions made in a few moments have reached into eternity. The young ruler decided in a few minutes to reject Christ; Bartimeus seized the one pivot-opportunity of his life and was healed. John B. Gough's whole grand career as the prince of Christian advocates of temperance turned on his decision to take the total abstinence pledge on a certain evening in Worcester. It was under the faithful pleadings of Harlan Page — at a street corner on a cold wintry night — that young Edwin F. Hatfield decided for Christ; that was the starting-point of one of the most fruitful ministries New York has ever seen.

Some who are reading this article may be seriously thinking about this most

momentous of all questions — Shall I give myself to Christ? My friend, you have the power of choice. *Decide now.* It will be harder to do it tomorrow, and of the morrow you are not sure. You expect to be saved, and intend to be saved; and yet your soul may be lost through procrastination. Lay down this paper and have an honest hour with conscience, and with Christ. Ask Him to let you follow Him, and to give you strength and courage to take the first steps. What thou doest, do quickly!

Heaven or hell may hang on the pivot of the decision you are now making. Shall this battle end in victory or ruin?

Brooklyn, N. Y.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

Lord, in this our triumph hour,
Let us own Thy sovereign power!
Not to us the praise belongs;
Unto Thee the victors' songs.

Thine the arm that struck the blow;
Thine the conquest of our foe;
So today we raise to Thee
Hymns of thanks on land and sea.

Now that cannon roar no more,
Now that clash of arms is o'er,
On our lips Thy praises swell,
In our hearts Thy name shall dwell.

In Thy hands the issue lay;
Thou hast led us all the way;
Then shall all the honor be,
God of Battles, unto Thee!

— *Selected.*

HOW FRED'S TASTE WAS FORMED

At the sound of his wife's light step on the well-worn study carpet, the Reverend Andrew Dillingham shut up his Hebrew lexicon, his preoccupation vanishing in a moment. He would have been sadly lacking in penetration if fifteen years of married life had not given him a key by which to translate Mrs. Dillingham's hesitating movements into an intelligible statement that something was wrong.

"Well, dear," he said, with an inquiring upward glance which confirmed his previous impression, "how can I help you?" which, by the way, was a favorite question of the Rev. Andrew Dillingham, taking the place of that other query which does such faithful service in many households, "Well, what's the matter, now?"

Mrs. Dillingham placed a collection of cheaply printed periodicals on the study table, and her husband noticed the trembling of her hand. "I found these in Fred's room," she said, simply. "I thought you ought to know."

The minister selected the uppermost of the pile for inspection, and spread it open upon his knees. "The '*Weekly Treasure-House*,'" he repeated, musingly. "Nothing compromising about the name. In fact, it has a distinct suggestion of sanctity."

"And the illustrations convey quite different impressions," returned Mrs. Dillingham, smiling wanly.

"Yes, the illustrations certainly leave something to be desired," admitted Mr. Dillingham, studying critically a cut representing a spirited youth, apparently in his teens, defying a band of bearded outlaws, while a maiden in high-heeled slippers and with disheveled hair, gazed rapturously upon her preserver. "Sit down, Annie, while I look over these things."

After fifteen minutes, which seemed much longer to the waiting mother, Mr. Dillingham gave his verdict: "Silly, trashy, and demoralizing because so utterly worthless, but not actually vicious as far as I have found."

"But shouldn't we do something?" asked Mrs. Dillingham, with a mother's quick anxiety.

"Do something!" repeated her husband in a tone which set her heart at rest; "indeed we should and will. But meanwhile put these back in Fred's room and say nothing to him until I have had time to think the matter over."

That afternoon Fred and his father had an errand at the clothing-store of a nature familiar to the parents of growing boys, and on their way they stopped for a moment at the principal newsstand in town. "I suppose, Mr. Gavin," said the minister pleasantly, "that I can leave my subscription here for the *Weekly Treasure-House?*"

Fred jumped. The proprietor, a fat, rosy little man, gasped as if his surprise were an assailant, and had taken him by the throat. "The *Weekly Treasure-House!*" he repeated. "Why, yes, sir. And do I understand that you wish to subscribe for the paper?"

"A year's subscription," returned the minister, briskly. "Beginning with this month, please."

"And may I ask, Mr. Dillingham," said Mr. Gavin, his voice husky with emotion, "if you're familiar with the paper?"

"I've looked over several copies," replied Mr. Dillingham, depositing a dollar upon the counter. "I believe that's right, isn't it? Good afternoon."

Mr. Gavin's natural surprise at this unexpected betrayal of the minister's literary taste was trifling in comparison with that which Fred experienced, and close on the heels of his bewilderment followed the keenest mortification he had ever known. He blushed till it seemed as if all the blood in his body was in his burning cheeks and tingling ears. What did Mr. Gavin think of his father, the boy wondered, casting an indignant side-glance at the little man's apoplectic face. What would the postman think when he delivered copies of the *Weekly Treasure-House* addressed to the Rev. Andrew Dillingham? With his mind full of these perplexities poor Fred had little thought to give to the selection of his new suit, and the salesman and the minister settled it between them.

Yet worse was to come. It was the custom of the Dillinghams to read aloud on the evenings they were at home together, and only the week before they had finished a classic volume which all three had enjoyed equally. It is not easy to describe Fred's feelings when that evening, as they gathered about the shaded lamp, his mother took from her sewing-basket a copy of the already detested *Weekly Treasure-House*, confiscated from the pile upstairs, and quietly began the harrowing tale, the first instalment of which appeared in that number. As the reading progressed Fred writhed in his chair. It was one thing to follow the fortunes of "Hank, the Avenger," when concealed behind the cover of a school geography, or stowed away in the loft of somebody's barn, but quite another to hear his mother's sweet voice describing the Avenger's bloody deeds. If Mr. Dillingham found anything incongruous in the combination of his wife's lady-like accents and cow-boy slang, his tranquil face betrayed nothing of his sentiments. Fred's feelings were not under such control. It was easy to see the keenness of his mortification.

For a fortnight the readings continued faithfully. Beside making "Hank's" acquaintance, Fred's father and mother had become familiar with the doings of a talented amateur detective, young only in years, who, stumbling upon a clew to a mystery which had long baffled the police, followed it up so skilfully as to expose a gang of criminals, and lift the incubus of suspicion from the shoulders of the innocent. To the list of their fictitious heroes they also were privileged to add the name of "Klondike Karl," a spoiled favorite of fortune if one ever lived, as well as that of a warlike youth from New York, who having allied himself with the Cuban insurgents performed deeds of valor such as history fails to chronicle. By the time one *Treasure-House* was exhausted, another was on hand with a fresh story of valuables.

Fred came home one afternoon in a state of pleasurable excitement. "There's going to be a stereopticon lecture at our school to-morrow night," he told his father during supper. "It's about Japan, and there'll be lots of pictures. I can go, can't I?"

Mr. Dillingham reflected. "Why, I've no objection to your going if you really think you'd enjoy it. But the *Treasure-House* comes tomorrow afternoon, and if you'd prefer to hear the next chapter about that boy who ran away from home to go to the Klondike" —

Fred choked over his milk toast, and his eyes filled. "O father! I don't want to hear any more of that story."

"Not tomorrow evening, I suppose you mean," said his father looking at him. "Well, it will keep till Friday."

"I don't want it on Friday either," cried the boy. "I don't want to hear that silly kind of story ever again, as long as I live. They ain't true, and they ain't funny, and they ain't nothing," said Fred, hurling out the negatives recklessly. "I'd rather hear anything. I'd rather hear that big history of Greece you've got in your study."

Mr. Dillingham smoothed away a smile. "Well, my boy," he said, "from certain signs I imagined this might be your favorite sort of literature, and I'm rather glad to find I was mistaken. I think, myself, you could use your time better than in reading such stories."

"I've had enough of 'em to last me," the boy answered, and then he devoted himself to his milk toast, and ate rather fast to make up for lost time.

Two duties remained to be disposed of before Fred could rest satisfied. One was to write to the office of the *Weekly Treasure-House* and order the paper dis-

continued. The other was to volunteer an explanation to the proprietor of the news-stand.

"You see, Mr. Gavin, my father wouldn't want a paper like that in his house."

"No, indeed," assented Mr. Gavin. "I was sure there must be some mistake that day he stopped in and subscribed. It ain't a paper for ministers, though it's pretty good for boys."

Fred sniffed. "Well," he returned with decision, "I don't think much of a boy who gets any fun from reading that sort of stuff." And the best thing about the superior sentiment was the fact that it was not a mere echo of a father's opinion, but the sincere conviction of the boy's own heart. — HARRIET LUMMIS, in *Interior*.

LONGEVITY OF OUR BISHOPS

REV. E. T. CURNICK, D. D.

IT is a remarkable and gratifying fact that no Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church has died for thirteen years. The last one to pass to his reward was the lamented Bishop Isaac W. Wiley, who fell at his post in Foochow, China, Nov. 22, 1884. That our chief pastors should live long is a consummation devoutly to be wished by the church at large. Even when they reach such a limit of physical endurance that they must be relieved of some of the heavy burdens of their episcopal office, still their experience, wisdom and advice are of so much value that we would keep them with us as long as possible. It therefore becomes an interesting study to examine the expectations of life in the Episcopal Board from data which may be obtained.

Since the Methodist Episcopal Church was organized in 1784 (omitting Missionary Bishops), she has had 44 general superintendents. Of this number 26 are dead and 18 are living. Of those who have passed away there are some striking facts concerning their length of days. They lived far beyond the usual limit of life. Their total years were 1,759, making an average for each of 67 17-26 years. Bishop Soule was the patriarch of this list. In spite of many stormy scenes through which he passed, he was the longest-lived and the longest in office of any Bishop, his age being 85 years and 7 months, and the time of his bishopric forty-three years. John Emory died the youngest, at the age of 46 years.

A strange thing respecting these deceased Bishops is, that the average age of those earlier elected is much higher than that of those later called to the episcopacy. This will be seen when we divide the list into two sections of thirteen each. We find that the average age of the first half is 69 5-13 years, of the second, 65 2-13 years. The average years in the ministry of the first half is 45 5-13 years, of the second, 40 7-13 years. In the episcopacy the average for the first list is 24 3-13 years as against 15 11-13 for the second. It is difficult to account for this difference. It may be the natural vitality of the earlier men was greater, so that in spite of unsurpassed hardships Asbury, Whatcoat and McKendree lived to be seventy or over. It can be said of these first Bishops that while their ministry was mostly spent in the New World, where their trials were severe, they grew to manhood under the kindlier conditions of settled life in England. On the other hand, those who came after them were born (except Thomson) and reared in a new country, and were always subject to its privations and depressing environments.

The second list begins with Bishop Janes, who was consecrated in 1844. In this number we find the oldest Bishop was Scott, who died at the age of 79. Several of these Bishops died young. It is remarkable that the three Bishops elected during the Civil War — Clark, Thomson, Kingsley — all died comparatively young, and soon after their ordination, the periods of their episcopacy being respectively seven, six, and six years. Probably the greater mortality from 1844 to 1884 may be partly accounted for from the fact that during most of this period our country was in a state of unprecedented unrest growing out of the slavery agitation, the Civil War, and the difficulties incident to reconstruction. No men felt the pressure of these times more than Methodist Bishops. How some of them helped President Lincoln in his grave responsibilities is a matter of history.

In this period, also, our chief pastors as never before officially visited foreign countries. They became vulnerable to the diseases of those lands. How successfully to resist the dangerous influences of climate and other conditions was then not well understood. So Kingsley died in Beyroot, Syria, Wiley in China, and Gilbert Haven contracted his fatal illness in Africa. These seem to be some of the reasons why in the middle period the lives of our general overseers became shortened.

But the vital statistics of our present Board of Bishops is very reassuring. The average age has been increasing for some time. This is plainly apparent when we compare the years of living Bishops with those who are deceased. Our eighteen living general superintendents have dwelt on this earth a total of 1,186 years, which gives an average for each of 65 17-18 years. Already the average age of these men is nearly one year higher than of the thirteen Bishops last deceased; and their years in the ministry average about two years more. We all rejoice because of this lengthening span of life for our fathers in Israel. When one falls a great gap is made in our militant ranks. From our beloved and venerable Senior Bishop to the one last elected we pray that Heaven may give them length of days until they have filled the fullest measure of life.

Why is the longevity of our Bishops increasing? We answer, first, because of the great improvements which have been made in conveniences for travel. Methodist Bishops by their office are expected to travel throughout the connection, visiting Conferences and overseeing the general interests of the church. Formerly this extensive going about was a severe tax on their physical system. Now, however, railroads and steamships are so nearly perfect in equipment, and so rapid and smooth in motion, that discomfort of travel is reduced to a minimum, greatly to the preservation of nervous force.

Another reason is seen in the astonishing advance made in medical and surgical science. Within the past few years some of our chief pastors have been brought low by disease or accident, and the church was fearful lest they should be taken out of the world. However, the splendid work of the surgeon and physician, under God's blessing, in answer to many prayers, has preserved the precious life which was about to flicker out.

The following table is interesting, as showing the years of life and usefulness spent by the Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church:—

Deceased Bishops	No.	Yrs. of life	Av. Age	Yrs. in min'st'y	Av. yrs. in min'st'y	Yrs. in Epis.	Av. yrs. in Epis.
1st half	13	902	69 5-13	590	45 5-13	315	24 3-13
2d half	13	857	65 2-13	527	40 7-13	196	15 11-13
Living Bps.	18	1187	65 17-18	761	42 1-2	260	13 8-9

Despite the many cares, anxieties and toils growing out of their office, God graciously preserves the lives of our Bishops. Doubtless, as a rule, they started in life with a sound physical constitution, which enabled them to endure the strain of study and work necessary to being raised to their episcopal position. The average life of a Bishop is far beyond that of the pastor over a local church. A brief comparison will show this. The writer belongs to the New England Conference. It was organized in 1796, twelve years after Thomas Coke was consecrated Bishop. Since that time 124 of its members have died. Their average age is 53 4-5 years, which is nearly fourteen years less than the average age of our twenty-six deceased Bishops.

Lowell, Mass.

OUR CHICAGO LETTER

"DEARBORN."

IF the spirit of our camp-meetings may be regarded as an expression of our church life, it may be safely said that Chicago Methodism is on the up-grade. There is a unanimous expression that not in many years has Des Plaines camp-meeting been marked by so much spiritual fervor. The number of conversions may not be greater than usual, but the spiritual uplift of believers has been a striking feature of the meeting. For this result much credit is due the labors of Rev. Joseph Smith, the evangelist, who is regarded as an unusually careful exponent of the doctrines of the higher life and free from extravagances of method. The last day was devoted to city, home and foreign missions, represented by Dr. Traveller, of the Chicago Home Missionary and Church Extension Society; Miss Bertha Fowler, of the Marcy Home on the West Side; and Mrs. R. H. Pooley, of Rockford.

The Lake Bluff camp-meeting began August 4, and continued for ten days. The reports of the meeting indicate that this was one of the most fruitful gatherings ever held at Lake Bluff.

* *

Since my last letter was written, the corner-stone of the First Bohemian Methodist Church was laid with appropriate ceremonies, on July 9. This is the result of work among Bohemians that dates back to 1884, when a mission for these people was opened

in Halsted St. Church. The society for whose worship this church will be erected has struggled heroically for many years. It will be located on the corner of Fisk Street and Nineteenth Place in the centre of a large Bohemian population. The building will be 95 by 51 feet and two stories in height, and it is the purpose of the pastor to have the church fitted up for every kind of Christian work. The total cost of building and grounds will aggregate $22,000. Among the touching incidents connected with the ceremony of laying the corner-stone was an address to Bishop Merrill by Miss Emily David, a member of the society. Among other things she said: —

"We are thankful to our Heavenly Father that He has put the thought in the hearts of godly men and that they have so nobly helped this great work among our people. We are grateful to you, dear Bishop, that you stood so nobly by us and our pastor from the beginning of this work; and we hope that you will not withdraw your helping hand from us in the future. In the name of our church, in the name of our Sunday-school, in the name of our young people, and the whole church, I present to you this box to be laid by you as a memorial in the corner-stone of our church edifice. And we all pray that our Heavenly Father may bless this edifice so that it shall be like an oasis in the desert, like a lighthouse on the shore — a place where many weary souls may find rest and many that are in darkness shall find light, and those that are in trouble find peace that passeth all understanding; yea, that many sinners may be brought to a knowledge of the forgiveness of their sins through our Lord Jesus Christ. May the Lord bless you and all the officers of our beloved Methodism."

* *

The Deaconess Settlement connected with Wabash Avenue Church — the first of the kind in the country — is now fairly under way. Unlike many of our settlement friends, who fear to refer to the subject of religion except in the most tentative way, our deaconess workers wish to be understood as making religion the most prominent part of their enterprise. They hold gospel meetings in the street three times a week under the leadership of the pastor, Rev. G. K. Flack, and in all their classes and social meetings make special efforts to reach the hearts of the people. They are surrounded by the most difficult conditions imaginable — on the edge of the "levee" district — but they are going at the work with that quiet courage and patient persistence which everywhere characterize the labors of the deaconess.

* *

The Deaconess Assembly, which has just closed its session at Acton, near Indianapolis, while not exactly a Chicago affair, was managed largely by the officers and teachers of the Chicago Training School. Mr. and Mrs. Meyer, Miss Gregg, Miss Gould and Miss Monlux are all connected with the Training School. Miss Knowlton, the efficient secretary of the National Deaconess Society, and four besides those named, all of whom were on the program, hail from this city, while nearly all the deaconesses present, forty-two in number, have spent some time in the Training School.

Whoever has been in touch with this movement for any length of time could not but be impressed, had he been present at this Assembly, with the remarkable possibilities inherent in consecrated womanhood. In hardly more than half a score of years these women, with Mrs. Meyer at their head, have developed a capacity and an ardor for Christian work that is the surprise, as it is the devout joy, of the church. The capacity, the trained mind and heart and hand, seem almost more remarkable than the zeal. Looking into the faces of these women, hearing their testimonies and prayers, their Bible-readings, their essays and addresses, one is struck with their breadth of view, their self-control and self-reliance, their keen common-sense. In not a single instance was there a sign of cant, intolerance or sentimentalism. They spoke and acted like those who knew their work and purposed to do it in the fear of God.

It is not my work to report the doings of the Assembly in detail. I cannot refrain, however, from referring to the wise and stimulating presidency of Bishop Joyce, and to his sermon on Sunday which was heard by hundreds of interested listeners. In spite of the wide-open policy of the management, which cannot be too severely criticised, the sermon of the Bishop and the fine addresses of Dr. Coultas, of Providence, R. I., and Dr. Bennett, of Anderson, Ind., together with the meetings conducted by the deaconesses, left a distinct impression of a spiritual uplift.

* *

An unusual number of afflictions have come to the persons and homes of our preachers this summer. In my last letter I referred to Dr. Caldwell's accident, from which he is now happily recovering. Recently Rev. W. J. Libberton, the popular pastor of Ingleside Avenue Church, fell from his bicycle and broke his leg. Rev. Frank Clancy, who last fall succeeded Rev. D. J. Holmes as pastor of Halsted Street Church, has been stricken with paralysis which, though of a rather mild form, may prevent him from continuing his present work. Rev. G. S. Young, of Simpson Church, whose presence in the Preachers' Meeting is the pledge of good feeling, is ill with spinal meningitis. Within a week a child of Rev. James Rowe, of Garfield Park Church, suddenly died. On Sunday last, Rev. B. Lampert, presiding elder of the Northern Illinois District of the German Conference, died in this city after a short illness. He was for some time instructor in German in Northwestern University and has filled important pulpits. He leaves a wife and six sons.

NORTH CHINA

MRS. S. L. BALDWIN.

OUR work in North China is growing rapidly. The Girls' School is now graded into three departments, in the care of Mrs. Jewell, Miss Young and Miss Gilman. The girls are only given such instruction as will make efficient, intelligent Christian workers, and the more I see of the wide-open doors everywhere and the terrible need, and feel so keenly our inability to meet the cry for the Bread of Life, the stronger grows my conviction that we are not justified in using mission money in our schools in any field beyond the thorough outfitting for Christian life and work, and that anything beyond this should be paid *wholly* by the pupil. Miss Steere has charge of the increasingly interesting evangelistic work in and connected with the Pekin Districts. She goes on long journeys in a Pekin cart, over the roads and in the ruts of ages, and bears the marks of such travel on her body for weeks.

We were very sorry to miss going to our prosperous centre of work, Tsun Hua, because of the early date of the Central China Conference; but at this station and its out-stations the work is crowding both place and workers. Last year girls in our school there sat on tables and window-sills for lack of room, and there were thirty applicants for the places of the ten graduates. We had the pleasure of seeing at the Conference at Pekin our devoted trio of workers in that place — Dr. Terry and Misses Croucher and Shockley. Miss Croucher has been a missionary at heart from a child. She was the president and life of our little girls' mission band in the Boston church of which Mr. Baldwin was pastor, and it has been with special interest that we have watched her course. It was a great delight to meet her on the mission field, in the work dear to her heart from childhood.

Our new Woman's Hospital at Pekin, the gift of our sainted Mrs. Sleeper-Davis, is a fine building, and in plan and furnishing well fitted for its work. Dr. Gloss is carrying on there a most blessed work for soul and body. Daily most faithful Christian instruction is given in the chapel of the Hospital to the patients by Bible women and missionaries. Here many learn of Christ for the first time. No one can measure the physical and spiritual value of such a gift as this Hospital.

At Tien Tsin we found another trio of excellent workers — Dr. Barrows, whose station had been Tsun Hua, had come to Dr. Stevenson's aid while Dr. Benn was at home. The Isabella Fisher Hospital is the centre of grand work. I was much pleased with the division of the medical work made by Drs. Stevenson and Barrows, one taking entire charge of the hospital work, save that they shared surgery, while the other had the care of the two dispensaries at the east and west gates of the city and the out-patients; and this order of work is reversed regularly, giving all-round work to each. Dr. Barrows was in charge of the hospital while we were there, and I was greatly interested in her morning clinic. The patients came as fast as she could treat them, but for each she had a word of encouragement and sympathy. I attended the morning chapel exercises and visited the wards. This hospital and that at Pekin were a delight to me — well planned and kept in good hygienic condition, save that both need painted walls, which they hope some time to have. Miss Wilson has charge of the woman's training school and evangelistic work, which is growing and promising. One afternoon is remembered with special interest — when I went with Dr. Stevenson to one of her dispensaries. There was a rush of patients. She sometimes does not finish and get home to her dinner until after 8 P. M. On our way she called upon two out-patients, the first of the higher class — a delicate, sad-faced woman, who evidently had at heart a sorrow which the brocaded silk that covered her, the jewelry adornments and the servants to wait upon her, could not reach. Her husband spoke English, and he with all the rest seemed very kind and attentive to her, but she has no son — the heathen mother's hope — and a second wife was there. The second patient was the mother of the family, advanced in years and incurable, and the good doctor could only try to make her more comfortable. The patient clung to her and said, "You are good, you are good!" All of these homes are full of the heart-griefs that can only find relief in the great Comforter Himself, and alas! so few of them have ever heard of Him.

There is a most impressive custom in Korea: When a member of the family is absent, and a great calamity comes or

threatens, and they wish the absent one to return, they send to him a perfectly blank piece of paper. This means, "Inexpressible sorrow, come!" There are times when sin, oppression and misery inspire the tongue to speak, but as I saw again, in this long tour in heathen lands, the exceeding degradation, wretchedness and misery of my sisters, there came to my own heart an agony of grief for them that all the languages of the world could not express; there was only the silence of an unspeakable pain. The blank paper seemed to say, Come! and I have been almost persuaded that we must go back to the favored Christian land, close up our affairs there, and return to spend the remainder of our days amid this misery, and do what little we can to relieve. Surely it is the most blessed work in all the world!

THE LIMITS OF MISSIONARY ENTERPRISE

TO judge from the earnestness with which the demand is made that we now send a fleet to Constantinople and demand at the cannon's mouth that the Sultan pay for the damage done to the American mission property in Armenia, the war fever must be entering the blood of men whose calling is supposed to be to preach peace on earth. That our Government will insist on payment for the wrongful destruction of the property of American citizens who were peacefully domiciled in Turkey is only to expect it to do its plain duty. The means and methods may be safely left to the Government, but one distinction ought to be borne in mind by the public, and that is that the President is not bound either by law or usage to use our power to back up missionary effort as missionary effort.

Wrongs done to missionaries ought to be dealt with as wrongs done American citizens. Missionaries are, at the most, tolerated by governments of opposite religious belief. If a band of Mohammedan priests from Constantinople were to set up their mosque in Boston and begin to preach and proselyte, they would be entitled, as Turkish subjects who were doing something not forbidden by our laws, to the fullest protection of our Government. They would be entitled to protection as Turkish subjects simply, not as missionaries of Mohammedanism, but their rights in one capacity would protect them in the other. But what a riot their labors would be likely to stir up here. Some very good people might possibly be found in a mob pulling down the mosque if the militia did not get there in time. The feeling of the masses of Bostonians towards the Mohammedan missionaries might enlighten them as to the mental attitude of sincere Mohammedans towards Christian missionaries in Turkey.

But say those who would have us turn our guns on Turkey forthwith, "the rule of the Sultan is intolerable." Granted that; and still we have no business to interfere in Turkish affairs any further than is necessary to protect American citizens in Turkey in their rights as American citizens. The moment our Government backs up missionaries as missionaries it will become the victim of politicians with missionary support, and its policy will be pulled first this way and then that until it loses all consistency.

We see this danger already looming up over Cuba and the Philippines. The majority of the people of the United States are Protestants; the majority of Spaniards are Roman Catholics. The United States has defeated Spain, and to many people this seems to be the triumph of Protestantism over Catholicism that should impel us to push Catholicism to the wall in Cuba and the Philippines. Such a policy would be shortsighted and unjust. It would involve us in domestic sectarian quarrels that would work injustice to dissenters from any sect that happened to "get on top" for the moment, and it would provoke revolution in colonies we may gain or countries we may protect. The United States has had no quarrel with the Spaniards as Catholics, but simply as Spaniards.

Our Government has no right in its national capacity to interfere with the religious beliefs of Cubans, Porto Ricans or Philippinos, and we are sure our Government has no disposition to do so; but many good people would like to drag our Government into a position of quasi-support of missionary enterprise. These same good people will be at perfect liberty to labor in missionary enterprises on the present lines and under present methods, and that ought to satisfy them. That they will have to be satisfied with a continuance of the present basis is the present indication fortunately, though policy may induce our Government to give a soft answer to any importunities of the great religious organizations that are, strangely enough for followers of the Prince of Peace, bringing pressure to bear on it to annex all the Philippines, and that by mere bald right of conquest — which doubtless in the sight of Heaven is no "right" at all. But scratch a missionary organization or organ, nowadays, and you find it jingo. With our saints supporting Mahan's naval morals, and likewise preaching that might makes right, wherewith shall the Republic be saved from itself? — *Boston Transcript.*

ETCHINGS OF SOME INFLUENTIAL METHODIST LAYMEN

V

HILES C. PARDOE.

John McLean

A judge in the Supreme Court of the United States and a man who, though prominent in the political world, gave dignity and character to the whole range of responsibilities which asserted themselves in the sphere where he moved and wrought.

Daniel Drew

A Methodist millionaire, who said that in all the uses to which his money had been put in his career nothing gave him a tithe of substantial pleasure like that of founding a school for young prophets at Madison, New Jersey.

Clinton B. Fisk

For impromptu eloquent speech, for practical foresight and capable leadership, he was unsurpassed by Methodist laymen. Wise, scholarly, patriotic. The Prohibition forces in the United States lost a gallant general when he breathed his last.

John Evans

Pre-eminently keen in his apprehension of vital truths, in his appreciation of holy privileges, in his intellectual and spiritual tastes, he invariably wielded all things under his control for Jesus Christ and His church.

Harper Brothers

Four distinguished laymen in New York Methodism, whose services in literature were incomparable and whose prominence in literary and social circles gave them a commanding influence in molding the intellectual activities of the age.

The land is filled with mourning
For husbands and brothers slain,
But a hymn of glad thanksgiving
Rises over the pain;
Thank God, our gallant soldiers
Have not gone down in vain!

— *Alice Cary.*

"NOT APPRECIATED"

NO man with "grit, grace, and gumption" will ever be heard complaining that he is not appreciated. Should such a feeling ever take possession of him he will smother it and double his efforts to make himself worth something to the world. Men generally appreciate things at their true value. This is as true of human beings as of things, especially of men in public life. When this writer first entered the itinerancy and became subject to episcopal appointment, his father, who was slow to give advice, though a wise man with large experience, said to him: "My son, never say that you do not feel appreciated. If there is anything in you, your brethren will find it out soon enough for your good." After long experience in the ministry, noting the career of men, and knowing something of their aspirations and ability, we are prepared to say the observation is true.

We have never known a modest man, with signs of promise, to fail of proper recognition, or to be in demand, if he faithfully attended to the work assigned him. We have known a few men of more than ordinary ability, and every way worthy, but who, on account of personal peculiarities, were slow to rise and reach such positions as their gifts demanded, and which they were qualified to fill. The trouble with one man we have in mind was he paid more attention to his books than to his work. It turned out that he was laying the foundation for the useful life he has since led. His ability was too conspicuous to be overlooked, his moral worth too great to be shoved aside. Another man of fine mind, fairly educated, was energetic and painstaking in his duties, and competent to fill the best places, but he was careless in his dress and of imperious will. The brethren said he was "hard-headed." We are sure he had not cultivated the grace of taking advice. He was "on the go" for a long time. One year was the limit of his stay at any place. A nice wife cured him of one fault, and a growing sense of the fact that other men had opinions and were entitled to them, as well as himself, cured him of the other. As soon as he was cured he met with the appreciation and promotion to which his energy and general good sense entitled him. Water will find its level. So will a good man when he determines to do right.

Sometimes an aspiring youth takes it into his head that he is better than his fellows and ought to be promoted over their heads. If he does not succeed as fast as he thinks is his due, he pouts and complains to his presiding elder — threatens to transfer to a Conference where he will be appreciated. Of all the preachers who have winning ways to make his brethren hate him it is the one who transfers to secure appreciation. We have never seen one that failed to be weighed at the true figure almost at the start. Now and then one forces himself to the front, backed by a few injudicious friends, and not until he has run down, and may be ruined several churches, is his real worth made known. Men of this character are not always lacking in talent. They lack balance and manliness. Not for a great deal would we repeat our sad experience with one man of this order. Sore, because not appreciated.

Moral: Let no man "think of himself more highly than he ought to think." — *Christian Advocate* (Nashville).

THE FAMILY

COMPANIONS

Let Prayer
Go with thee everywhere
To voice for thee thy soul's desire,
To bid faith grow and hope aspire,
Amid the silences to speak
Of joy when troubled, strength when weak.
For burdens shrink, mists disappear,
Flowers live, and skies are blue and clear,
And glory lights up care
Through Prayer.

Take Peace
To keep when joys increase;
She will lead on to tranquil ways.
Her gentle love will bless thy days;
She, where through leaves the sunshine gleams,
Will give thee rest by gentle streams,
Will guide thee to the paths of light,
Will sing sweet songs to thee at night,
Will make all discords cease;
Take Peace.

Let Trust
Go wheresoe'er thou must,
For Trust will teach thee how to trace
The love upon thy brother's face;
Trust will reveal to thee the best
In shower and sun, in work or rest.
When thou art sad and fain to weep,
Kind Trust will kiss thee into sleep.
To keep thee wise and just
Take Trust.

Take Love,
All other friends above.
For Love will change the darkest day
To summer noon and flower-filled way;
And love does more than crowns or gold
To gladden hearts of young and old.
And whoso walks with Love beside,
On lonely moor, by swelling tide,
Finds earth like heaven above —
Take Love.

— MARIANNE FARNINGHAM, in *Christian World.*

Thoughts for the Thoughtful

Be boundless in thy faith, for not misspent
Is confidence unto the Father lent:
Thy need is sowed and rooted for His rain.
— *George Macdonald.*

* * *

Do not let the empty cup be your first teacher of the blessings you had when it was full. Seek, as a plain duty, to cultivate a buoyant, joyous sense of the crowded kindnesses of God in your daily life. — *Alexander Maclaren.*

* * *

See the spider cast out her film to the gale, confident that it will adhere somewhere and form the commencement of the web. We are to toil on in the assurance of triumph. — *Spurgeon.*

* * *

It takes a great many lives, in a great many different ways and places, to make a world. It takes many phases and alternations of work and holiday, week day and Sabbath, sad and bright, calm and intense — much mixing even of spiritual and natural — to make a single living. — *A. D. T. Whitney.*

* * *

Some church-members have their roots on one side of the church wall and their boughs all hang over and drop the fruit on the world's side. It is not only a question of where your roots are, but where the boughs hang and the apples fall. We want more in these days of clear, distinct, emphatic, Christly religion, so that we do not need to look into the church-roll to find out whether a man is a Christian or not. — *Theodore L. Cuyler, D. D.*

* * *

The lustre of the season begins to dim, the foliage of the trees and woods to tarnish, the plumage of the birds to fade, and their songs to cease. The hints of approaching fall are on every hand. How suggestive this thistledown, for instance, which, as I sit by the open window, comes in and brushes softly across my hand! The first snowflake tells of winter not more plainly than this driving down heralds the approach of fall. Come here, my fairy, and tell me whence you come and whither you go? What brings you to port here, you gossamer ship sailing the great sea? — *Burroughs.*

* * *

Suffering searches us as fire does metals. We think we are fully for God until we are exposed to the cleansing fire of pain; then we discover, as Job did, how much dross there is in us, and how little real patience, resignation, and faith. Nothing so detaches us from the things of this world, the life of sense, the birdlime of earthly affections. There is probably no other way by which the power of the self-life can be arrested, that the life of Jesus may be manifested in our mortal flesh. — *Rev. F. B. Meyer.*

* * *

Yesterday is no mausoleum of dead deeds, no storehouse of mummies. Memory is a granary holding seed for tomorrow's sowing; memory is an armory holding weapons for tomorrow's battles; memory is a medicine-chest with balms for tomorrow's hurts; memory is a library with wisdom for tomorrow's emergency. Yesterday holds the full store of today's civilization; contains our tools, conveniences, knowledges; contains our battlefields and victories; above all gives us Bethlehem and Calvary. But alone man's yesterday is impotent; his tomorrow insufficient. The true man binds all his days together with an earnest, intense, passionate purpose. His yesterdays, todays and tomorrows march together, one solid column, animated by one thought, constrained by one conspiracy of desire, energizing toward one holy and helpful purpose — to serve man and love God. — NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS, in "The Investment of Influence."

* * *

The sun shines, and we see the things that are near us — all the little things that flit in the air, or creep beside our feet. The sun sets, and then first we see the unnumbered stars of heaven, repaying to the sun its sunlight, or burning with independent glory through all the unfathomable space. May it not be so with life and death? Life sets; its insect greatnesses cease to buzz about us; its insect littlenesses cease to sting. We lose sight even of this vault of light and blue which is above our heads; but lo! from under the shadow of death the heavens above us seem to burst open to their depths, and we see not one sun, but systems, and constellations, and galaxies, white with the confluent lustre of suns numberless in multitude and indistinguishable from their distance. May not *death* first reveal to us, as night first reveals to us, the undreamed-of glories, the possibilities hitherto inconceivable, which crowd the universe of God? And through all that universe our Father reigns — God, who is in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself. — *Canon Farrar.*

* * *

The sweetest summers breed the severest storms. The conditions that ripen the harvests create the tempest. The shock and jar of the thunder, the blaze and sweep of the lightning, are the surest sanitation. Midsummer storms purify the air oceans for all the seasons. We found a farmer singing on the roof where the lightning had ploughed a furrow from ridge to eaves. "Oh, this is nothing," said he; "it's worth a few shingles to have such pure air to live in!" His philosophy was as fine as his temper. A ride with Roosevelt shakes out every trace of effeminacy and reveals our truest heroes; Hobson's passage through New York to Washington is a tonic for our manhood, a breath of health and heroic spirit that is sent from heaven. The best ages of the world, the best hours of history, are in touch with the periods of struggle. The fever of the child that is cutting its teeth and the surgical disruption that takes out a bad one belong to a life that is sound at the core. Summer arbitrates long to keep the balance, and then breaks out with thunder and lightning to restore a perfect equilibrium. That is history. Men and brethren, let us sing in the furrows of the storm. Let us breathe easier and better for the battle. — R. A. S., in *N. Y. Evangelist.*

* * *

I saw once, lying side by side in a great workshop, two heads made of metal. The one was perfect; all the features of a noble, manly face came out clear and distinct in their lines of strength and beauty; in the other, scarcely a single feature could be recognized; it was all marred and spoiled. "The metal had been let grow a little too cool, sir," said the man who was showing it to me. I could not help thinking how true that was of many a form more precious than metal. Many a young soul that might be stamped with the image and superscription of the King, while it is warm with the love and glow of early youth, is allowed to grow too cold, and the writing is blurred and the image is marred. — *Canon Teignmouth Shore.*

* * *

Live thou deeply and wise;
Suffer as never before;
Know joy, till it cuts to the quick;
Eat the apple, Life, to the core.
Be thou cursed
By them thou hast blessed, by the sick
Whom thou in thy weakness nursed.
With thy strength the weak endue;
Be praised when 'twere better to blame;
In the home of thy spirit be true,
Though the voice of the street cry shame.
Be silent till all is done,
Then return, in the light of the sun,
And once more sing.
Oh, then fling
Into music thy soul! . . .
Tell the skies,
And the world, that shall listen at last.
— *Richard Watson Gilder.*

BURDENS

KATE SUMNER GATES.

AS I took my seat in the car the other evening, my attention was drawn to the two occupying the seat in front of me, there was such a marked contrast in their expression. One looked utterly discouraged and cast down; the other face bore unmistakable marks of pain, but nevertheless was brave and cheery.

"Oh, I know very well, Margaret," she of the rueful countenance was saying, "that you will harp as usual about looking on the bright side; but if you had to look forward, as I have, to years and years" ——

"But, Mary," interrupted the sunshiny one, "don't you remember the old saying, 'Nothing comes all at once any more than rain comes solid?' You haven't those dreadful years and years to live all at once; you have only the burden of the present moment to carry. When you get out into the years, the terrible load you fancy awaiting you may have vanished. If not, you may be much stronger, so that it will not seem so unbearable; or, if not, 'The Lord thy God, He it is that doth go with thee. He will *not* fail thee, nor forsake thee.'"

"I don't believe you suffer as keenly as I do, Margaret. You could not always be so cheerful and hopeful if you did."

I forgot that it might not be courteous for me to study the face before me too closely, and watched it curiously. I saw a flash of resentment, and then an expression of pain, but both gave place in an instant to loving sympathy.

"It has seemed to me sometimes, Mary, that my heart would break," she

said, softly; "but, dear, you know those that mourn *shall* be comforted if they will. And, after all, we are not in this world just to enjoy ourselves, but to be made pure and strong. You say life is full of suffering and trouble. Well,

"'Be it good or ill, be it what you will,
It needs must help me on my road,
My rugged way to heaven, please God.'

If what comes to us only does that, we surely will bear it bravely and cheerfully. Something my good pastor said once has been such a help to me: 'This is the one world in which we can glorify God in suffering; let us be jealous not to waste one opportunity.' I remember, when I was a child, my mother asked me to do some little piece of work for her while she was away from home. But I put it off again and again, in spite of my older sister's remonstrances, until it was impossible for me to do it, and she did it instead. I have never forgotten how I envied her the look of loving gratitude my mother gave her. It often comes to me now, and I wonder if I shall not feel that same sorrowful regret if I miss my opportunity to glorify God by suffering. God never makes mistakes, you know. Some time we shall understand much that seems so perplexing to us now. Meantime we can trust, and be brave and cheery."

Longmeadow, Mass.

BEAUTY IN AGE

A DEAR old lady of eighty-three is she who is described by Kate Sanborn, in "A Truthful Woman in Southern California," as "Grandma Wade." She says: —

"I have known several interesting octogenarians, but never one that surpassed her in loveliness, wit, and positive jollity. She still has her ardent admirers among men as well as among women, and now and then receives an earnest proposal from some lonely old fellow. The last of these aged lovers, when refused and relegated to the position of a brother, urged her to reconsider the matter and make it a subject of prayer. But she quietly said: —

"'I'm not going to bother the Lord with questions I can answer myself.'

"One day when she was choked by a bread crumb at the table, she said to the frightened waiter as soon as she could regain her breath: —

"'Never mind if that did go down the wrong way. A great many good things have gone down the right way this winter.'

"She is invariably cheerful, and when she is parting with her son for the winter, she says: —

"'Well, John, I want to know before you go just what you have left me in your will.'

"This little joke turned a tear into a smile.

"Even when ill, she is so bright and hopeful that a friend once exclaimed: —

"'Grandma, I do believe you would laugh if you were dying!'

"'Well,' she said, 'so many folks go to the Lord with a long face, I guess He will be glad to see me come to Him smiling!'"

Lemonade or Wine

A YOUNG man, in company with several other gentlemen, called upon a young lady. Her father was present to assist in entertaining the guests, and offered wine, but the young lady asked: —

"Did you call upon me or upon papa?"

Gallantry, if nothing else, compelled them to answer: "We called on you."

"Then you will please not drink wine. I have lemonade for my visitors."

The father urged his guests to drink, and they were undecided. The young lady added: —

"Remember, if you called on me, then you drink lemonade, but if upon papa, why, in that case I have nothing to say."

The wine glasses were set down with their contents untasted. After leaving the house, one of the party exclaimed: —

"That was the most effectual temperance lecture I ever heard!"

The young man from whom these facts were obtained broke off at once from the use of strong drink, and holds a grateful remembrance of the lady who so gracefully, yet resolutely, gave him to understand that her guests should not drink wine. — *Exchange.*

IN QUIET NOOKS

MRS. S. E. KENNEDY.

WE have fallen into the habit of giving names to the many quiet nooks in and about Grasslands. A shady corner beside the brook we call "Edgebourne," and here with sewing, reading or writing, either reclining lazily upon the grass, swinging in the hammock, or more sedately seated upon a camp-chair, we court the companionship of birds, bees and butterflies, or bear with what fortitude we can the occasional visits of woolly caterpillars which inadvertently tumble in upon us, or apparently with malicious forethought invade our privacy by means of a gossamer thread suspended from the branches overhead. The stout-hearted among us never fail to improve this opportunity for scientific investigation; but those to whom nature has denied this quality, fall into moralizing, or perhaps indulge themselves in repeating poetry something like the following: —

"The garden beds I wandered by
One bright and cheerful morn,
When I found a new-fledged butterfly,
A-sitting on a thorn,
A black and crimson butterfly,
All doleful and forlorn.

"I thought that life could have no sting
To infant butterflies,
So I gazed on the unhappy thing
With wonder and surprise,
While sadly with his waving wing
He wiped his weeping eyes.

"Said I, 'What can the matter be?
Why weepest thou so sore?
With garden fair and sunlight free
And flowers in goodly store?'
But he only turned away from me
And burst into a roar.

"Cried he, 'My legs are thin and few
Where once I had a swarm;
Soft fuzzy fur — a joy to view —
Once kept my body warm;
Before these flapping wing-things grew,
To hamper and deform.'

"At that outrageous bug I shot
The fury of mine eye;
Said I, in scorn all burning hot,
In rage and anger high,
'You ignominious idiot!
Those wings are made to fly.'

"'I do not want to fly,' said he;
'I only want to squirm,'
And he dropped his wings dejectedly,
But still his voice was firm:
'I do not want to be a fly,
I want to be a worm.'

"O yesterday of unknown lack!
Today of unknown bliss!
I left my fool in red and black;
The last I saw was this —
The creature madly climbing back
Into his chrysalis."

"Where did you get that?" demanded the would-be scientist.

"Oh, I found it. Ugh!" as a thing in "soft and fuzzy fur" alighted on her face, and although we were more than anxious to learn who was the author of the poem, we were left in darkness while the reciter gathered up her traps and made for the house.

One of the pleasantest episodes of the summer has been the making acquaintance with a dear little vireo, who sang his sweet song and flew away unmindful of our protestations of friendship. Saucy, bright-eyed squirrels were not so chary of their favors, alighting upon the branches overhead and peeping down at us as much as to say, "This is our home; why do you come here?"

Not the least of our enjoyment is found in watching the brookside flowers nodding and beckoning to each other as we lie back upon the pillows too indolent even to watch the squirrels or listen to the birds. This was their home, too, but they never once ordered us away or seemed tired of our presence. A rare treat came one day by the morning's mail. A letter from Rome was brought to our quiet nook, and we opened and read while birds sang and fragrant breezes reminded us of the distant land of flowers.

"I wish I could give you some idea of the Alpine flora," writes the traveler. "Away up on the mountains, even where the snow was still unmelted, flowers were everywhere. Never, even in spring, have I seen such a profusion of wild flowers."

We conscientiously tried, after this, to be satisfied with the commonplace daisies and buttercups which before we had thought so beautiful.

Another retreat not far removed from the old farm-house, but so situated as to be quite hidden from view, is a steep hillside sloping down to a small stream which moves languidly through the meadow. A rustic seat has been placed beneath a shady apple-tree half way down the slope, and here the song-sparrow builds her nest and perching upon the topmost branch regales the ear with sweetest music while the contented stream adds its soft refrain. Swallows skim above its clear surface, and gaily painted butterflies flit here and there upon some unknown quest. Insects without number infest the hillside, and the would-be entomologist is driven nearly frantic with their abundance and variety.

One curious little fellow is called the leaf-hopper. Many a time, out of mere curiosity, I have opened the tiny globule of moisture with which it envelops itself, and robbed the tiny yellow occupant of its home. I remember well that when a child I always shunned the localities where these drops were shining on the blades of grass, having been assured that they were snake-spittle. We outgrow such fancies with our pinafores, but a satisfactory understanding of the metamorphoses of insects is the study of a life-time. This hidden nook has received the pretentious name of "Riverview," although the little stream hardly deserves so great a title.

Another delightful hiding-place is a certain ledge overlooking this same river. This we call "Sunset Ledge," because of the beautiful view of sunset

cloud and reflecting stream. This place has no shade, and so we only seek its quiet when the heat of the day is passed, and, tired of reading or study, we are glad to converse with nature alone.

Dwellers in rural homes are blessed above all people. Simple tastes make simple pleasures delightful. Birds and blossoms speak of life without care; brooklet and stream babble of sunny meadows and green pastures; while golden sunsets prophesy future glories. In the restful solitude of our quiet nooks we are seldom tempted to envy those who battle in the outside world, but would say, as Washington Irving did of his beloved Sunnyside: "Come to Grasslands, and we will give you a tree and a book."

Moosup Valley, R. I.

A MEMORY

IT was a hot afternoon in August. The fierce sun beat remorselessly on the still river and the hills beyond. Not a leaf stirred, and save for the drowsy hum of insects, all nature seemed silent in the choking atmosphere.

But heat or cold, silence or sound, mattered little to Margaret. She lay prone upon her bed, and her heart that had once been so glad, so full of joy and life, seemed dead within her. God had taken from her "the desire of her eyes" — what had she left? She lay so for hours, wishing she, too, might die; but life, relentless life, was, after all, strong within her veins.

A little breeze sprang up toward night and fanned her cheek, and then — what was it? Where did it come from? A sudden, faint, sweet gush of melody, and her dead soul was caught up and swept along by the strains reeled off from an old yet sweet hand-organ outside the window, none other than the wonderful harmonies of the Portuguese Hymn.

She was a child again, and it was the Sabbath evening; she could hear the silver-haired father leading the household as together they believed and sang,—

'How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word;
What more can He say, than to you He hath said,
To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?"

With closed eyes she read again the faith and hope in her mother's beautiful face. On rolled the organ. It was no longer the sainted father and mother. One dearer, One nearer, Himself said to her,—

"Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent hand."

"But, Lord," she cried, in her utter weakness, "Thou hast taken from me 'the desire of mine eyes,' even my 'strong rod and my beautiful staff.'"

Again in through the casement the melody poured,—

"When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply,
The flame shall not hurt thee, I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine."

Margaret emptied her little purse of change out of the window, and the dark-burned, smiling, pleased Italian ground on unto the end.

Who was she that she should withstand God? Though His message was brought by such a lowly instrument, still it was His message, and came now repeating itself from the sky above and the hill beyond, until everything spoke of Him. The old organ grinder went on his way (blessings on him and his instrument!), and Margaret arose to life once more. She looked out of the casement off on the garden, the river, and the hills. All were the same. Sorrow, too, still sat in her room. "The desire of her eyes" could not return to her, but her heart was alive once more, for she had heard, and *listened*, to the voice of God, and *knew* that He would "never, no, never, no, never, forsake." — ABBY C. LARABEE, in *Christian Intelligencer*.

THE SEA

I am the sea. I hold the land
As one holds an apple in his hand.
Hold it fast with sleepless eyes,
Watching the continents sink and rise.
Out of my bosom the mountains grow,
Back to my depths they crumble slow;
The earth is a helpless child to me —
I am the sea.

I am the sea. When I draw back
Blossoms and verdure follow my track,
And the land I leave grows proud and fair,
For the wonderful race of man is there;
And the winds of heaven wail and cry
While the nations rise and reign and die —
Living and dying in folly and pain
While the laws of the universe thunder in vain.
What is the folly of man to me?
I am the sea.

I am the sea. The earth I sway;
Granite to me is potter's clay;
Under the touch of my careless waves
It rises in turrets and sinks in caves;
The iron cliffs that edge the land
I grind to pebbles and sift to sand,
And beach grass bloweth and children play
In what were the rocks of yesterday;
It is but a moment of sport to me —
I am the sea.

I am the sea. In my bosom deep
Wealth and wonder and beauty sleep;
Wealth and wonder and beauty rise
In changing splendor of sunset skies,
And comfort the earth with rains and snows,
Till waves the harvest and laughs the rose.
Flower and forest and child of breath
With me have life, without me, death.
What if the ships go down in me?
I am the sea.

— *Charlotte Perkins Stetson.*

SELECTED RECIPES

Scalloped Apples. — Alternate layers of bread crumbs, partly steamed apple slices and flavorings to taste, until baking dish is filled. Cook in oven until well browned and serve in same dish, either as a dessert or as a vegetable, according to flavorings used. — *What to Eat.*

Croutons. — Croutons are squares of bread buttered, and toasted in the oven, to be served with soup, or as a garnish for stew or fricassee. Butter the bread before cutting; cut it into either dice or squares of two inches, or into little blocks of an inch, or into long, narrow strips. Put them, buttered side up, in a baking pan, and toast them in a slow oven until crisp to the centre. They may be added to the soup just at serving time, or may be passed with the soup. — MRS. S. T. RORER, in *Ladies' Home Journal*.

Salt Codfish Baked with Cheese. — Break into flakes two pounds of salt codfish and soak in cold water for an hour, changing the water once. In the meantime prepare a white sauce with one heaping tablespoonful of butter, one heaping tablespoonful of flour, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper, and one and one-half cupfuls of milk. Butter a rather deep baking-dish and fill it with alternate layers of the drained fish, sauce and grated Gruyère or other mild cheese, using altogether four tablespoonfuls of the latter and sprinkling over the top with crumbs. Bake half an hour in a quick oven. — *Table Talk.*

Fried Bananas. — This is an inexpensive, palatable, and nourishing dish. The fruit should be carefully selected with no soft spots, and all the fibre immediately under the skin removed. Then they should be laid in a hot skillet with just enough butter to keep them from sticking, fried quickly on one side and then on the other without covering and served very hot. It is also said that bananas combined with mayonnaise make a good sandwich filling. The bread should be spread with mayonnaise instead of butter and very thin slices of chilled banana laid between. — *N. Y. Evangelist.*

Gooseberry Jam. — Top and stem the gooseberries. To every pound of fruit allow one pound of sugar. Put the gooseberries into the preserving kettle, just covering with cold water. After they are well boiled to pieces, add the sugar and cook slowly, stirring often for half an hour. Put into jars, or tumblers, and stand aside to cool. When cold, cover with paper. — *Mrs. S. T. Rorer.*

Fruit Cream. — 3 oranges, 3 bananas, 1 pint strawberries, ½ can apricots, 1 pint cream, sugar to taste. Take the juice and pulp of the oranges, mash the bananas, berries and apricots, and rub through a hair or wire sieve. Add the cream and sugar to make it quite sweet. Then freeze as usual. — *American Kitchen Magazine.*

Stuffed Dates. — Marshmallow stuffed dates make a delicious after-dinner sweet. Remove the pits from the dates, fill the space with marshmallow and roll the dates in powdered sugar. One marshmallow will stuff four dates. — *Ibid.*

Macaroni and Ham. — The addition of finely chopped ham to a dish of baked macaroni is recommended by several cooking authorities. Mrs. Lincoln's way of uniting the ham and macaroni is to prepare the macaroni in the usual way, boiling until tender in salted water, then blanching before putting into a shallow baking-dish. Sprinkle with one cup of finely minced ham seasoned with mustard and cover with a white sauce. The sauce is made by cooking a tablespoonful of flour in one of hot butter, adding gradually one cup of hot milk, and, when the ham is used, one raw egg beaten in. After this has been poured over the ham and macaroni, two-thirds of a cup of fine cracker-crumbs, moistened in melted butter, is sprinkled over the top before it is put into the oven to bake until the crumbs are brown.

BOYS AND GIRLS

PHŒBE MILDRED

IDA KENNISTON.

MRS. HARRINGTON and her little daughter Marguerite were spending the summer months at a pleasant hotel in the heart of the beautiful White Mountains. One afternoon they had gone for a ride on their wheels along the pretty country roads, and had stopped at a little village about four miles from the hotel. When they had started on their homeward way, Mrs. Harrington was alarmed by heavy, black thunder-clouds that had gathered in the west.

"I am afraid we shall have a thunder-storm, Marguerite," she exclaimed. "See, the lightning is flashing now!"

They rode on quickly, but in a few moments the first large drops began to fall.

"Let us go to that cottage, Marguerite, and ask for shelter," said Mrs. Harrington, pointing to a small, vine-covered old house that stood near the road.

The door of the cottage was opened by an elderly lady, stout, smiling, and gray-haired, who stood leaning on a cane.

"May we leave our wheels on your

piazza, and stay until the shower is over?" asked Mrs. Harrington.

"Yes, indeed," said the old lady, hospitably. "Come right in, and set in the settin'-room."

Mrs. Harrington accepted the invitation, and began to chat pleasantly with her hostess, while ten-year-old Marguerite tried to make acquaintance with a shy little girl of seven or eight, who had followed them into the "settin'-room."

"This is my gran'child," said the old lady. "Milly, can't you show the little girl your dolls?"

Milly was a pretty child, with fair complexion, hazel eyes, and long, curling hair.

"She isn't really my gran'child," said the old lady, as the children disappeared from view, into an adjoining room. "She was brought here from Boston when she was three years old — that's four years ago come September — along with some other children from a city Home, to be adopted. An' I took her, an' she's been a sight of company to me."

The old lady sighed as she swayed back and forth in her big, old-fashioned rocker.

"Do you live all alone?" asked Mrs. Harrington — "you and Milly?"

"All alone," answered Mrs. Bennet. "She's all I've got in the world, except my son Joe, an' he's a sailor — an' I hain't seen him goin' on two years."

"I've buried two husban's," the old lady went on, pleased to have a listener who seemed sympathetic — "two husban's, and five children, and three gran'-children. Two was Emma Ad'line's little girls that she give me when she died, and little Benny — he was Cyrus' boy. Yes, they're all gone." And the old lady gently wiped away a tear, as she rocked back and forth.

Mrs. Harrington murmured some expression of sympathy. "It must be quite a care for you to take a child, now, at your age."

"Oh, I don't mind that. I'm real spry — or I would be if 'twarn't for my rheumatiz; that does bother me some, so't I hev to git around with a cane. But Milly, she's a real good little thing, an' I think jest as much of her as if she was my own. But sometimes I do 'most wonder how we're go'in' to get through the winter. You see, I've been unfort'nate, one way an' another, an' money's dretful hard to get. If I could only do somethin' to earn a little now an' then. But there! The Lord'll provide. We always hev hed enough to eat, an' I guess we always will. As I tell Milly, the Lord never shet one door but what He opened another."

Just then the children came in, Marguerite carrying a big doll which she laid in her mother's lap, exclaiming eagerly: "Mamma, see Milly's dolly! Isn't it nice? I wish I had one like it."

Mrs. Harrington examined the doll. It was what is known as a "rag doll," the body stuffed with soft rags or cotton. This one was made much more carefully, however, than such dolls are usually manufactured. The head was well shaped, the body firmly stuffed and carefully formed. The doll was completely and neatly dressed, the small undergarments made as well as a child's; the dress was of fine checked pink gingham, and the head was covered with a quaint little gingham sunbonnet. The face was drawn with pen and ink.

"It's such a nice dolly to *squeeze*, mamma," said Marguerite. "Seems almost as if it was a real baby. It isn't so hard and stiff as my French dollies. And the little dress and sunbonnet are so cunning."

"I used to make them for all my children," said Mrs. Bennet. "I've got a special pattern I made myself for cutting out the head with an extra seam in it, so's to make it a better shape. And I always make 'em real good and solid, so there's no wear out to 'em. Milly's teacher, she marked the face on that one. That's something I never could do very well. Milly thinks a sight of her dollies, don't she?" smiling at the little girl.

"And she has a little baby doll, mamma, in long clothes, and another one not so big as this," said Marguerite. "Mamma, won't you buy me a rag doll when we go back to the city?"

Mrs. Harrington smiled at her little daughter. "I don't believe we could buy such a doll as this in all Boston," she said. "And I am sure I shouldn't know how to make one."

Presently, when the children had left the room again, Mrs. Harrington said, somewhat hesitatingly: "Mrs. Bennet, if — if you would not be offended at my asking you, I should like very much to have you make such a doll for my little girl. You see she really wants one, and she has a birthday next week, and I had not decided what to get her. If you will make the doll and outfit complete, with the little sunbonnet, I will pay five dollars for it."

"I'd be more'n glad to," replied Mrs. Bennet, "but it don't seem right to take pay for it; an' five dollars — why, I'm sure that is too much."

"No, indeed, it is no more than a fair price," answered Mrs. Harrington. "There is a good deal of sewing in the little garments. And I have some paints at the hotel, and I will paint the face myself. And — perhaps I could get you another order from one of my friends."

The storm was soon over, and after Mrs. Harrington and her little girl had enjoyed a glass of milk and some cookies, which the old lady had hospitably offered and insisted on their accepting, they left Mrs. Bennet and Milly, promising to come again before long.

On the way home Mrs. Harrington was revolving plans to aid the old lady and the little child whose care Mrs. Bennet had so generously and trustfully undertaken. "The best way to help others is to help them to help themselves," she murmured.

When Marguerite's birthday came, a few days later, she was made happy by a doll "just like Milly's," except that the face and hair had been painted in oils by Mrs. Harrington, who was something of an artist.

The doll attracted much attention from the other children at the hotel. Some of them, perhaps, might have been inclined to disdain a "rag doll," but the fact that this was Marguerite Harrington's doll, and that she seemed proud and delighted to be its possessor, was enough to "set the fashion," and soon, as Mrs. Harrington had hoped, the other little girls began to tease their mammas for "a dolly like Marguerite's."

Marguerite's mother told the ladies the story of the lonely old lady in her little country home, and of her kindness in adopting a homeless and friendless child. She found it an easy matter to persuade one or two of her personal friends to order a doll from Mrs. Bennet. Some of the ladies who had no children of their own agreed to purchase a doll to donate to some fair in which they were interested. Mrs. Harrington had made several calls at the little cottage, and had become charmed with the old lady's quaint simplicity and the simple, earnest nature that seemed to see "good in everything." Before the hotel season had closed, the efforts of Mrs. Harrington in securing orders for Mrs. Bennet had met with such success that the latter was more than busy in supplying the demand for the dolls and outfits.

One of the ladies who had called with Mrs. Harrington was interested in a woman's exchange in the city, and she offered to take some of Mrs. Bennet's work and place it on sale there. This gave some promise of permanency to the work, and Mrs. Bennet was exceedingly grateful.

"It does seem as if 'twas a leadin' of Providence that sent you here that day, Mis' Harrin'ton," she exclaimed. "I don't know as it seems jest right to speak as if I s'posed the Lord was interested in my rag dolls, but it's been a real blessin', an' I never should hev thought of such a thing as makin' 'em to sell, in this livin' world, if you hadn't a proposed it. Why, Milly an' I can live all winter on jest what I've earned this summer. An' oh, Mis' Harrin'ton, I've had a letter from my Joe, an' he's comin' home on a visit Thanksgivin' time, sure! An' he's sent me fifteen dollars. I've lots of mercies to be thankful for!"

—

All this happened some years ago, and Marguerite is now a young lady of eighteen, too old to play with dolls any more; but "Phœbe Mildred," her first rag doll, is still carefully treasured, and occupies a small rocking chair in Marguerite's room, where she is the admired of all the babies and small tots who may chance to be visiting at Marguerite's home. And Milly is now a sweet, lovely and lovable country girl, interested in her studies at the "academy," and the delight and blessing of the kind Mrs. Bennet.

If you were to go into the salesroom of a leading "Woman's Exchange," and see there a row of dolls, in gingham dresses, with little sunbonnets, looking like a row of country lasses just out from the "little red school-house," you may think of the little, vine-covered home in the country where an old lady sits taking dainty stitches in the small garments, and a fair-haired young girl bends over her lessons, or moves cheerfully about doing the simple housework.

Roxbury, Mass.

OUR BOOK TABLE

Bible Characters. — Gideon to Absalom. By Alexander Whyte, D. D. Fleming H. Revell Co.: Chicago, New York, Toronto. Price, $1.25.

Dr. Whyte knows his Bible. He has lived with it and in it, until the characters and environment therein described have become a living panorama to him. Especially do the great characters in this volume become real and lifelike as we follow his pages. The persons presented are: Gideon, Jephtha and his daughter, Samson, Ruth, Hannah, Eli, Samuel, Saul, David (in four chapters), Jonathan, Nabal, Michal, Solomon (two chapters), the Queen of Sheba, Shimei, Joab, Absalom. As one who reads after Alexander Maclaren of Manchester, England, upon any special text, feels that all has been said and nothing new can be added, so when one follows Dr. Whyte, he is impressed that the subject has been exhausted. This volume is very profitable reading for any one, but is indispensable to a student of Old Testament characters.

Yesterdays in the Philippines. By Joseph Earle Stevens, an Ex-Resident of Manila. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons: New York. Price, $1.50.

This is a very pertinent, interesting and informational volume. The author was a resident in Manila for several years, and in business he became thoroughly familiar with the islands, the people, and the peculiarities to be encountered there. He describes what he saw in a fascinating way, and his pages are profusely illustrated. This is the best book for answering the many questions now raised relative to the Philippines and their probable future.

The Biblical Illustrator; or, Anecdotes, Similes, Emblems, Illustrations, Expository, Scientific, Geographical, Historical, and Homiletic. Gathered from a Wide Range of Home and Foreign Literature, on the Verses of the Bible. By Rev. Joseph S. Exell, M. A. **Revelation.** Fleming H. Revell Company: Chicago. Price, $2.

This great work is at last completed. The author has swept the whole field of illustration and critical opinions, and grouped the best in these pages. It is a monumental work, and we know nothing of its kind with which to compare it.

A "Subject Index" to the New Testament volumes of the "Biblical Illustrator," now completed, has been prepared, and will be issued late this year if a sufficient number of advance orders shall be received to warrant the large outlay necessary. There can be no doubt that an index is needed, and that it will, if published, multiply many times the usefulness and availability of an extremely valuable work. The price has been fixed at $2 net for advance orders, but no payment will be expected until the volume is delivered. After publication the price will be advanced to $3.

The Standard Bearer. By S. R. Crockett, Author of "The Lilac Sunbonnet," "Bog, Myrtle and Peat," etc. D. Appleton & Co.: New York. Price, $1.50.

This is another fresh story by Crockett, proving his eminence among story-writers. A peculiar style well suited to the scenes and incidents of the story pervades the work. One is led into the stirring life of the Scottish Covenanters, its stern tragedies, its noble heroisms, and its sweeter, softer side of tender love-making and loyal family affections. A young minister, Quintin MacClellan, is the hero. He loves and finally weds Mary Gordon, the winsome, high-spirited daughter of the Covenanters, the laird of Earlstoun, Alexander Gordon, and his wife, Janet Hamilton Gordon. The latter are strongly-drawn characters, types of the author's best. The wooing of the proud, wilful maiden and her departure from under her father's roof are among the best-told incidents of the story, which abounds with genuinely Scottish characterizations. The mountain scenes and historical setting are masterfully drawn and introduced. The work as a whole provides a realistic panorama of the epoch-making movements which led to the establishment of the Free Church of Scotland. It is a notable contribution to standard literature.

Thirty Strange Stories. By H. G. Wells, author of "The Invisible Man," "The War of the Worlds," etc. Harper & Bros.: New York and London. Price, $1.50.

All of these stories are uncommonly good. But that, perhaps, is not strange. Mr. Wells, in addition to a captivating style, has originality, humor, and appreciation of the dramatic. He has utilized in his breezy storytelling the curious and constant discoveries in nineteenth century science. Under the light of his imagination these have blossomed into a wide range of intensely interesting effects, in humor, pathos and tragedy.

A Romance of Summer Seas. By Varina Anne Jefferson Davis (Miss Winnie Davis), author of "The Veiled Doctor," etc. Harper & Brothers: New York. Price, $1.25.

"A Romance of Summer Seas" is a love-story, told by an American traveler in the smoking-room of a country house. The scene of the tale changes from the P. & O. steamer "Sultana" in eastern waters, to Hong Kong and Yokohama. The gossips of the "Sultana's" deck couple unpleasantly the names of Malcolm Ralstone and Minerva Primrose, who come aboard the ship at Penang. Ralstone is a young Englishman who has charitably consented to act as traveling companion for Miss Primrose, being an old and intimate friend of the girl's father and herself. Upon this unconventional association the worst possible construction is placed by most of the other passengers, and especially by Col. Goodloe F. Guthrie. Owing to the malicious machinations of a certain Chubbs, a quarrel concerning the honor of the heroine is precipitated between Guthrie and Ralstone, which results in a challenge for a duel. At Hong Kong, however, Ralstone is stricken with fever and the duel is prevented. And so the tale flows on until all ends happily with the wedding of Ralstone to Minerva. The book contains many realistic descriptions of travel.

Nature Study Readers. II. Harold's Rambles. By John W. Troeger. D. Appleton & Co.: New York.

This author puts into interesting story form very much useful information concerning animals, minerals, plants, flowers, physics, etc. So self-evident is it that reading for the young should have a deposit of valuable information and excite in the child a larger interest in the objects presented, that we approve the plan at sight in these "Home Reading Books," and only wonder that some one was not wise and inventive enough to inaugurate the good practice at an earlier period.

The Story of Rob Roy. By Sir Walter Scott, Bart. Condensed for Home and School Reading. By Edith D. Harris. D. Appleton & Company: New York.

This is another in the splendid series of Appletons' Home Reading Books. The volume has been condensed with critical care. The thread of the story is left, also the striking portraiture of character in which Scott perhaps has never had a rival. While much time is saved to the reader, nothing in the general expression of the book is lost.

The Story of the Mind. By James Mark Baldwin. With Illustrations. D. Appleton & Company: New York.

This is another in the excellent series of the "Library of Useful Stories," which have been received by the educated public with so much favor.

Punctuation Practically Illustrated. A Manual for Students and Correspondents. By Kate O'Neill. A. Lovell & Company: 70 Fifth Ave., New York. Price, 50 cents.

This little manual on the important, but much neglected, subject of punctuation, by Kate O'Neill, of the Richmond (Va.) High School, contains all the rules given by grammarians. The proper use of each point is fully illustrated by numerous examples in sentences so constructed as to show clearly the correct application of these rules. The treatment of the subject, while condensed, is thoroughly covered. It will be found very helpful to all who write for the press.

Missionary Methods for Missionary Committees. By David Park. Fleming H. Revell Company: Chicago, New York, Toronto. Price, 25 cents.

This little book is a manual of methods for the use of missionary committees in Christian Endeavor Societies.

News from the Birds. By Leander S. Keyser. D. Appleton & Company: New York.

The author has made a splendid book especially for young readers. The bird creation, so attractive because so intelligent when studied, is introduced in great variety, and made very real by the excellent illustrations. He is a genuine benefactor who helps us to know the birds better.

George Muller: The Modern Apostle of Faith. By Frederick G. Warner. With Portrait of Mr. Müller, taken on his 90th Birthday, and Other Illustrations. Fleming H. Revell Company: Chicago. Price, 75 cents.

We welcome this book at this hour of the eclipse of faith because it will be the inspirer of faith. The greatness of Müller consisted in the simplicity and unconquerable tenacity of his faith. The story of his life is told vividly and well.

"Tell Them." By George D. Dowkontt, M. D. Illustrated. The Medical Missionary Record: New York. Price, 30 cents.

Inspired by his rich experience, Dr. Dowkontt has written the record of his labors in a book for the instruction and arousal of others to "Go and do likewise." The narrative reads like a tale of fiction, so thrilling are the incidents recorded in the life of the poor newsboy who went to sea and afterward became a physician, and served as a medical missionary for twenty years. The book should have wide circulation.

Magazines

— *McClure's Magazine* for August is designated a "midsummer fiction number," with short stories by Rudyard Kipling, Rowland E. Robinson, William Allen White, Cutcliffe E. Hyne, and others. But there is much else in the number besides fiction — a religious poem by Gladstone; an account of a hazardous secret journey across Cuba by Col. Andrew S. Rowan; the conclusion of Charles A. Dana's reminiscences; and an account by Major General Miles of his observations and

Bought by the
Government

Cleveland's baking powder is purchased for the Army and Navy. This is a guarantee of quality, for

Cleveland's
Baking Powder

has been officially analyzed and found to be a pure cream of tartar powder or it would not be bought.

Cleveland Baking Powder Co., New York

experiences as a guest of honor, last year, at special royal reviews and manœuvres in Russia, Germany and France. The special cover this month was designed by Kenyon Cox. (S. S. McClure Co.: 141-155 East 25th St., New York.)

— The August *Land of Sunshine* gives large space to the leading article, entitled "Three Weeks in Wonderland," which is an intensely interesting account of a visit to the Enchanted Mesa, by the editor, Charles F. Lummis. The party included David Starr Jordan, president of Stanford University, and his wife, Theodore H. Hittell, the historian of California, and his daughter, two young men, and Mr. Lummis and his six-year-old daughter, Turbesé. The paper is beautifully illustrated from photographs taken by Mr. Lummis. A novel of Southern California, by Constance Goddard Du Bois, is begun this month — "A Soul in Bronze." (Land of Sunshine Publishing Co.: 501-503 Stimson Building, Los Angeles.)

— "A Glimpse of Herman Sudermann" is given by M. L. Van Vorst in the August *Book Buyer*, and his "Regina" is reviewed by C. H. Genung. George McLean Harper shows us "Burns in his Correspondence." A late photograph of W. D. Howells is given as a frontispiece. The usual discriminating book reviews and the Rambler's literary notes will be appreciated. (Charles Scribner's Sons: New York.)

— The August *Donahoe's* bears a portrait of Admiral Sampson on the cover. Illustrated articles of special note this month are: "Cadiz, Spain's 'Little Silver Cup,'" "Summer in Southern California," and "War Scenes on Land and Sea." There are, in addition, stories, sketches and poems of much interest. (Donahoe's Magazine Co.: 611 Washington St., Boston.)

— The "Vacation Number" of *St. Nicholas* — that for August — is filled with seasonable and timely articles. It opens with a charming story of the navy, "Margery and the Captain," by Anna A. Rogers. Charles B. Howard contributes a story of the Philippines entitled "Juanito and Jefe." E. B. Rogers, U. S. N., presents an article on "Big Guns and Armor of Our Navy." "Ocean Storms," "The Cradle of Cyclones," "Lawn Tennis for School Boys," and a great variety of stories and verses and pictures, make this a most entertaining number for youthful readers. (Century Co.: Union Square, New York.)

— "Sunday at the White House," "William Ewart Gladstone," "Queen Victoria's Favorite Hymns," "A Triumph of Faith," "A Trip to the Irish Highlands," "My Visit to 'Paradise,'" "The Life Unseen" (a new hymn tune), "A Strange Ambition," will give the reader a glimpse of the appetizing contents of the *Quiver* for August. Besides, there are three complete stories and new chapters in "The Squire's Secret" and "The Master Key." The frontispiece is "A Garden Party at Lambeth Palace." (Cassell & Co., Ltd.: 7 and 9 West 18th St., New York.)

— The dark, brilliant face laid against the scarlet poppies on the cover of *Cassell's Magazine* for August is appropriate to these tropical midsummer days. An attractive table of contents is provided, including "Public Receptions at the White House," by Elizabeth L. Banks; "Big Guns in Action," by an Artillery Officer; "Pay Day for Kings and Queens," by Harold Macfarlane; "Wild Birds at Home," by R. Kearton, F. Z. S.; "Diamonds: From the Rough to the Ring," by Frank Banfield; with short stories and serials for the lovers of fiction. (Cassell & Company, Ltd.: 7 and 9 West 18th St., New York.)

— The *Critic* for July-August is the first number in monthly form, and is particularly attractive and readable. If this magazine holds to the high standard set by this issue, it will take rank among the most desirable literary monthlies. There are a hundred pages of exceedingly interesting and critical matter, with profuse and fine illustrations. We congratulate the editors upon their notable achievement. (The Critic Co.: New York.)

— In the *American Kitchen Magazine* for August an illustrated article by John S. Barrows on "Army Cookery" occupies the first place. In England there are special schools for army and navy cookery. The report from the Association of Collegiate Alumnæ on domestic service is a valuable contribution to the literature on this subject. Alice E. Moore, in "Pleasant Work for Idle Moments," gives designs for summer needlework. Practical directions for canning fruit and seasonable *menus* are provided by Mrs. Lincoln. (Home Science Publishing Company: 485 Tremont St., Boston.)

Literary Notes

— A medallion of Sir Walter Scott has been placed on the gable wall of the house at Prestonpans in which he lived for a time when a boy of eleven years of age.

— Mr. George W. Cable has lately returned to this country after three months in England, and is already engaged in preparations for a new book.

— Alfred de Musset's old housekeeper, Adèle Colin, has been induced by a Parisian publisher to write her souvenirs of the poet. She is eighty-two years of age. After de Musset's death she married a M. Martellet and became proprietor of a little jewelry shop in the Rue du Faubourg St. Honoré.

— The Werner Company announces a set of seven volumes entitled "American Lecturers and Humorists' Series." Eli Perkins is the editor of the work, the first volume of which is entitled, "Stories of Mark Twain, Bill Nye, and Petroleum V. Nasby."

— Ethel Lillian Voynich, author of "The Gadfly," is a woman, but not a Russian, born in Ireland of English parents, and educated in London schools. Mr. Voynich is a native of Lithuania, in Russian Poland, who located himself in England; he was never a Siberian exile. Before her marriage Mrs. Voynich was Ethel Lillian Boole. Since her marriage she has made her home in London.

— Here is a piece of bad luck, says the New York *Times*, which Mr. Stevenson's stepson, Mr. Lloyd Osbourne, tells: Mr. Saint-Gaudens made a bronze casting of the Stevenson medallion and sent it from New York to Samoa. The address was not clear, and it went on its way to Sydney, where the medallion remained unclaimed for six months. Then it was sold to pay storage, and it brought 75 cents, and who bought it never was discovered.

— "Roden's Corner," by Henry Seton Merriman, author of "The Sowers," "With Edged Tools," etc., which has been running in *Harper's Magazine*, will be brought out in book form by Harper & Brothers early in September. "Roden's Corner" has for its background London and The Hague. It is rich in incident and character.

— Mr. Thomas Nelson Page, whose first long story, "Red Rock," is running as a serial in *Scribner's*, says he rewrote the novel several times before it reached its present shape. It is a tale of the reconstruction days. Mr. Page was born in Virginia in 1853, his father being one of the wealthy planters utterly impoverished by the war. From boyhood he liked to imagine stories, and now likes to write them. The first money he got for literary work was $15 from the old Scribner for a poem, "Unc' Babe's White Folks," written when he was a struggling young lawyer in Richmond, Va.

— Ellen Glasgow has written a new novel for Harper & Brothers, which will be published in September. It is entitled, "Phases of an Inferior Planet." Miss Glasgow, it will be recalled, is the author of "The Descendant." Her new work is a story of New York's alleged Bohemia.

— Margaret Sidney has written an historical romance of that famous shot that was heard round the world, entitled, "A Little Maid of Concord Town: A Romance of the American Revolution," to be published early in the fall by the Lothrop Publishing Company. The illustrations are by Frank T. Merrill.

— The list of Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s fall announcements contains four illustrated holiday books of interest — Lew Wallace's "The Fair God," Hawthorne's "House of Seven Gables," Fiske's "Beginnings of New England," and Dickens' "Child's History of England." Other noteworthy features are Cambridge editions of Tennyson and Milton, several new volumes of fiction by Gilbert Parker, Mrs. Burnham, Arlo Bates, and a new book of short stories by the late Edward Bellamy, author of "Looking Backward," biography and reminiscence by Dr. E. E. Hale and Mrs. Julia Ward Howe — and other books too numerous to be named here.

— A gift book entitled "Remington's Frontier Sketches," by Frederic Remington, is announced by the Werner Company. Some of the pictures are entitled: "Twenty-five to One," "Pursuing Geronimo," "Meeting Between the Lines," "Indian Village Routed," and "Sioux Warriors."

— The Life of Alphonse Daudet by his son Leon will be published in this country by Messrs. Little, Brown & Co., who have purchased all American rights in the book, even those of the French edition. The translation is being made by Mr. Charles de Kay, who not only knows French better than most translators, but who knows Daudet better than most people other than Frenchmen. He corresponded with Daudet, visited him, and heard him discuss his aims and methods. The translation will not be published before October. — *Critic.*

Clergyman's Statement

Unable to Attend to His Duties on Account of Nervous Troubles — How He Found a Complete Cure.

The high character of the testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla is well known. These testimonials come from a class of people whose words are worth considering. Many clergymen testify to the value of this medicine. Rev. Bernard M. Shulick of Brighton, Iowa, owing to weakness of the nerves, was for a time unable to attend to his duties. He makes the following statement: "I have suffered for a long time from weak nerves. After I had taken a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla I became quite well. The weakness of the nerves has now wholly disappeared and I am able to attend to my duties again. I am therefore grateful to Hood's Sarsaparilla and I recommend it to everyone who suffers from weak nerves."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best — in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

Third Quarter Lesson X

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1898.

2 KINGS 13: 14-25.

REV. W. O. HOLWAY, D. D., U. S. N.

THE DEATH OF ELISHA

I Preliminary

1. GOLDEN TEXT: *Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.* — Psa. 116: 15.

2. DATE: B. C. 842-826 (revised chronology, B. C. 797-781); 45 years after the last lesson.

3. PLACE: Samaria probably.

4. HOME READINGS: *Monday* — 2 Kings 13: 1-9. *Tuesday* — 2 Kings 13: 14-25. *Wednesday* — Deut. 34. *Thursday* — Isa. 33: 13-17. *Friday* — Phil. 1: 12-24. *Saturday* — 2 Cor. 5: 1-10. *Sunday* — Psa. 37: 23-37.

II Introductory

Full of years and of honors, the venerable Elisha awaited calmly the approach of death. Tidings of the impending calamity sent a thrill of sorrow to the hearts of God's servants, and drew to the bedside of the expiring prophet King Joash himself, whose grandfather Elisha had placed upon the throne. The royal mourner realized the loss which the country was about to sustain, as he wept over the dying man and ejaculated, "My father, the chariots of Israel, and the horsemen thereof!" Few, indeed, were the horsemen and chariots left to Israel in its present humiliation, and the departure of Elisha, who was more than a host, would strike the knell of hope. But even in this moment of despair the king is taught that his trust must be in no mortal arm. Elisha must die, but Jehovah could carry on His work without the prophet; and He had thoughts of mercy toward Israel. There was a last message for Jehoash, and Elisha was revived to give it. The symbolism chosen was deeply impressive — the bow bent by the royal hand; Elisha's trembling fingers placed upon the firm, tense hand of the king; the lattice opened to the eastward; the flying shaft; the prophet's explanatory prediction — "the Lord's arrow of victory, even the arrow of victory over Syria;" the direction to take more arrows and aim them so as to strike the ground; the king's pause after shooting the third arrow; and the prophet's indignation that he had not smitten "five or six times," and symbolized thereby the utter overthrow of Syria.

"And Elisha died, and they buried him;" and his prediction might have been forgotten, had not his very corpse manifested a startling vitality: A dead body was being borne to the grave in the springtime, when the Moabites were wont to make their annual incursions. The approach of a band of the latter interrupted the funeral. The body was hastily deposited in the nearest tomb, which happened to be that of Elisha; but no sooner had it come in contact with the swathed form of the prophet than the man "revived and stood up." In like manner, Israel, though lifeless, dated a new political resurrection from the deathbed of the prophet. The fierce Hazael had passed away; and the weak Benhadad III., after three defeats at the hand of Joash, was deprived of the possessions which his father had wrested from Israel.

III Expository

14. Now Elisha. — His age is estimated at this time as between eighty-three and ninety. About forty-five years have passed since he sent one of the sons of the prophets to anoint Jehu king, and that was his last recorded public act. During this long interval nothing whatever is said of him. **Was fallen sick.** — Strange that he who in the might of God recalled the dead to life, should himself sicken and die! Strange, too, that the high distinction of translation conferred upon Elijah should be withheld from Elisha! And yet it seems fitting that a life so gentle as his and so beneficent, a life passed in immediate contact with the people, should terminate quietly amid the laments of his king and countrymen. **Joash the king of Israel** — the son of Jehoahaz and the grandson of Jehu. He reigned sixteen years, two of them in conjunction with his father. He repeated the sins of his predecessors. **Wept over his face** — R. V., "wept over him." His miracles, his spiritual eminence, his wisdom, his lofty position as Jehovah's prophet and messenger, were especially appreciated now that the hour of his departure drew nigh, and no successor appeared. **The chariots of Israel, and the horsemen thereof** — the same words that the prophet himself had used at the translation of Elijah, and which the king now applies to the expiring Elisha as signifying that the latter was, no less than the former, the stay and defence of Israel.

Though the nine recorded miracles of Elisha often affected only individuals, and his days passed in the quiet of ordinary life, his influence was wide and powerful. Elijah had lamented at the end of his career the disappointment of his hopes; Elisha's life, if it knew no moments of supreme exaltation, closed amid universal veneration. Nor did the veneration in which he was held cease with his life. A splendid monument raised over his grave near Samaria was shown with reverence in after ages, and funeral dances were celebrated periodically in his honor round the sacred spot where he lay (Geikie).

15, 16. Take bow and arrows — a significant, symbolic command, designed to impress upon the king's mind that hostilities were to be resumed with Syria, and that they would be successful in accordance with the prophecy about to be uttered. Elisha might die, but Jehovah would still go forth with the armies of Israel. **Put thine hand upon the bow.** — The king was to hold the bow and bend it. **Elisha put** (R.V., "laid") **his hand upon the king's hands** — signifying the Divine co-operation, which would insure the success promised. Without God's hand directing and strengthening, the bow would be bent in vain.

Elisha teaches a lesson which Joash never did fully learn, and which earthly warriors are still slow to believe, though taught in every age by the severest lessons of an overruling Providence. "Providence favors the strongest battalions," said the proud emperor of the French; yet he never led a nobler army than that which fell back in such disastrous retreat from the flames of the Russian capital and the frosts and snows of a Russian winter. In any age and for any contest there is no more important element of success than the blessing of God. Happy are they who seek it and depend upon it, and they who forsake this dependence forsake their own mercies (Lowrie).

17. Open the window eastward — the lattice-work, or shutter, that opened toward the east. Damascus lay northeast of Samaria; but Gilead, which lay to the east, had been the district of attack and occupation for the Syrians, and was the place where they were now to be bumbled. The wrested provinces east of the Jordan were now to be taken back. **Shoot** — the signal of war. The king's implicit obedience in this conference with the dying Elisha secured for him what was promised. **The arrow of the Lord's deliverance,** etc. — R. V., "the Lord's arrow of victory, even the arrow of victory over Syria." Welcome words were these to the king, whose resources had been so crippled by the Syrian invasions that he had only fifty horsemen and ten chariots in his army (2 Kings 10: 32, 33). **In Aphek** — the modern Fik, on the Damascus road, six miles east of the Sea of Galilee. Here, where the Israelites had suffered defeat, they were to be victors. **Till thou hast consumed them.** — It was to be no common defeat for the Syrians; so heavy would be their loss that their army would be "consumed" and vanish away.

Here we see Elisha's patriotism. If we would know what true love of one's fatherland is, let us ask the prophet. In his case it received a divine consecration. It is truly touching to see with what tenderness the prophets enfold in their hearts their country and people, even when they see in them little but spiritual death, decay and corruption, and experience from their fellow-countrymen little but bitterness, hate, and persecution (Krummacher).

18, 19. Take the arrows — those left in the quiver. **Smite upon the ground** — that is, aim your arrows towards the ground out of the same window. **He smote thrice and stayed.** — The king's faith was being tested, though he did not know it. His stopping with the third arrow showed his lack of earnestness and abridged his triumph. Instead of showing a noble rage in this parable of war, and *emptying* his quiver upon the imaginary foe in sure confidence that God would support him to the end, he tamely stayed his hand at the third arrow. **The man of God** — Elisha. **Was wroth with him** — the natural indignation that so grand an opportunity should be limited. **Should have smitten five or six times.** — Had he done so, Syria would have been subjugated. Instead of that she should suffer but three defeats, and these should not be fatal ones.

The unfaithfulness of man limits the goodness of God. Our Lord "*could* do no mighty work" in one city "because of their unbelief." God has been willing now to give the Israelites complete victory over Syria — victory "even to consuming," but Joash by his non-acceptance of the divine promise in its fullness, had checked the outflow of mercy; and the result was that the original promise could not be fulfilled (Rawlinson).

20. Elisha died — full of years and honors, after prophesying for a period of over half a century. **Buried him** — magnificently; according to Josephus, "such a funeral as it was fit a person so beloved of God should have." There is considerable probability in Jerome's statement that he was buried near Samaria. **The bands of the Moabites invaded the land.** — These fierce brigands from the mountainous district east of the Dead Sea were accustomed to overrun the land of the Israelites about the time of the vernal equinox, when the crops began to ripen.

21. And then were burying a man — *i. e.*, the Israelites. **Spied a band of men.** — R. V. omits "of men;" the "band" was evidently a detachment of these predatory Moabites. **Cast the man into the sepulchre of Elisha.** — They did not stop for ceremony. The prophet's grave was handy, and they hustled the corpse into that and fled. **When the man was let down and touched** — R. V., "as soon as the man touched." **The bones of Elisha.** — It was not the custom of the Hebrews to bury their dead in coffins, but simply to swathe them and lay them in rock-hewn caves. **He revived.** — Rawlinson conjectures that this miracle was wrought as a reassuring sign to the Israelites that God would perform His promises in respect to the Syrians. It does not state whether this renewal of life was merely temporary, or whether the man, Lazaruslike, was restored to his home and former life.

This instance proves nothing in behalf of the relics of saints and their misuse in the Romish Church, for it was not the bones of Elisha, but the power of God, which made this dead man live. The church did not then, and has never since, dug

up the bones of Elisha, much less encased them in gold and silver, and given them to the people to kiss and reverence, as is done under the papacy, in order to gain favor with God, for which there is neither precept nor example in the Scriptures (Bahr).

22. **Hazael, king of Syria.** — He had been anointed to the kingship by Elisha himself, and reached the throne by the murder of his master, Benhadad II. He reigned seventeen years. Under him Syria reached the zenith of her power. Israel was repeatedly subdued, especially under the reign of Jehoahaz, the son of Jehu, and compelled to reduce her army and pay a heavy tribute.

There is something strange in this appointment of a heathen king, the murderer of his master, and the cruel enemy of Israel, by the prophet of Jehovah. Nor was Elisha himself insensible of this, for he shed tears of grief and shame as he thought of the work to which Hazel was ordained. He was appointed by God as the minister of His providence, to execute His wrath on the house of Ahab; and so Cyrus, as the destroyer of Babylon and the restorer of Judah, is called "the anointed of Jehovah," though he knew Him not (W. Smith).

23-25. **The Lord was gracious** — a tender, touching declaration, an echo of the early saying, "in wrath remembering mercy." **His covenant with Abraham, Isaac and Jacob** — a covenant which included their posterity; a covenant which their apostasies often transgressed and sometimes practically annulled; and yet the Infinite Heart "had compassion," and "had respect" unto them. **Neither cast he them from his presence.** — He did so about a hundred years later (B. C. 721) when His prolonged experiments to win back their allegiance utterly failed. **So** (R. V., "and") **Hazael died** — about B. C. 839. **His death was Israel's deliverance.** His son, Benhadad III., inherited neither his energy nor his martial ability. **Three times did Joash beat** (R. V., "smite") **him** — in accordance with the prophecy of Elisha. **Recovered the cities** — probably those in Gilead, east of the Jordan, which had been held by the Syrians since Jehu's day.

And so proved himself to be a "savior" to Israel (verse 5); but instead of following up his victories to the utter annihilation of the Syrian power, he was content with these three triumphs, and so justified the rebuke and fulfilled the prophecy of the dying Elisha. Israel soon fell back into most bitter afflictions and extremity (chap. 14: 26), and another "savior" was raised up in Jeroboam, the son of Joash (Terry).

IV Inferential

1. The "inevitable hour" comes to all.

2. Strange it is, but true, that the good are never so valued by their fellows as when they are taken from earth.

3. Righteous citizenship is the truest bulwark of the State.

4. God sometimes puts His most encouraging messages upon dying lips.

5. If we would war a good warfare, we should see to it that God lays His steadying, empowering hand upon ours.

6. God's grace is abundant; and yet how constantly we impoverish ourselves by making feeble or inadequate demand upon it!

7. According to our faith it shall be done unto us.

8. A good man's true vitality survives death and quickens others.

9. What God hath promised, He will assuredly perform.

V Illustrative

1. To do a good thing thoroughly, you must commonly do it over and over again. This is particularly the case in the teaching work. Here is the advantage of reviewing in the Sunday-school. You say that your scholar doesn't remember the good counsel you have given to him. You should have repeated your lesson five or six times — and as many more times as were necessary to fasten it in his mind (H. C. Trumbull).

2. Now and then a great prophetic teacher or reformer escapes the hatred of the priests and of the world, and dies in peace. Savonarola is burnt, Huss is burnt, but Wiclif dies in his bed at Lutterworth, and Luther died in peace at Eisleben. Elijah passed away in storm, and was seen no more. A king comes to weep by the death-bed of the aged Elisha (Farrar).

3. How many a book is like the body of Elisha — lifeless itself, yet giving life! What a perpetual cure of souls has Rutherford, Alleine, Baxter, James, etc.! How thankful we should be that holy men we never saw nor heard can thus minister to us, form our characters, and shape our lives! Remember, life came to this corpse not through contact with Ahab, Jehu, or Jehoram. It was "the remains" of a man of God. In like manner seek contact with what remains of good men in the world. Devote your hours not to the foolish and profane literature of the past when the mightiest and holiest intellects wait to teach you (Stems and Twigs).

4. It was an ancient custom to shoot an arrow or cast a spear into the country which an army intended to invade. Justin says that as soon as Alexander the Great had arrived on the coast of Ionia, he threw a dart into the country of the Persians. The dart, spear, or arrow thus thrown was an emblem of the commencement of hostilities. Virgil represents Turnus as giving the signal of attack by throwing a spear.

"Who first, he cried, with me the foe will dare?
Then hurled a dart, the signal of the war."

Servius, in his note upon this place, shows that it was a custom to proclaim war in this way. The *pater patratus* went to the confines of the enemy's country, and, after some solemnities, said with a loud voice, "I wage war with you for such and such reasons," and then threw in a spear. It was then the business of the parties thus defied to take the subject into consideration, and if they did not, within thirty days, come to some accommodation, the war was begun (Burder).

One Man Without Vacation

THE vacation habit is growing on the American people. Everybody that can do so now tries to snatch a few days for rest and recreation. The time thus spent is not lost. It means in most cases increased vigor and better work for the rest of the year. The Americans live faster than any other people, and are, therefore, more in need of an occasional pause in their activity. But there is no rest for a tired editor. Winter and summer, year in and year out, he must stick to his task. Even when he goes from home he must manage somehow to keep the printers going. The cry for "copy" knows no break. — *Christian Advocate* (Nashville).

Unaffected Democracy

THE Rev. Robert Nourse relates this story in the *Congregationalist:* On a certain Sunday morning the orderly of the colonel of the Eighth Ohio presented himself before that officer. "Everything all right, colonel?" he asked. After looking around and finding that the tent had been put in order and his boots blacked, he replied in the affirmative. "I have a favor to ask," said the orderly. "State it," said the colonel. "I beg that I may go off today, colonel, and go a little earlier and remain a little later." "For what reasons?" demanded the colonel. The orderly produced a letter and said: "Sir, I have received this from the President, and he invites me to dine at the White House." The President of the United States is in every way to be ranked among the great rulers of the world. But the genuine and unaffected democracy of the man who now holds that exalted office is shown in this incident, which could not be paralleled in any other country in the world.

Some Know Them, But This is for Those Who Do Not

Marvelous scenery, exhilarating air and delightful surroundings have made the White Mountains famous and popular as a region for summer tourists. Every part and parcel of the mountains is gorgeously arrayed in surroundings beautiful to behold, and so numerous are the resorts that only brief allusions to them can be made.

For a full half-century the vicinity of North Conway has been an abiding place for summer tourists, and few places can boast of so many scenic features. There is the White Horse Ledge for you to discern, while many singular natural characteristics like Diana's Baths, Artists' Falls, Cathedral and Enchanted Woods ought to be visited. Intervale is a most charming locality, and its landscape views delight every visitor. In Jackson one is at once satisfied, for there is no end to the rambles that can be made to Glen Ellis, Carter's Notch, or to any one of a score of mountains that are close at hand.

Over at Fabyans and Mt. Pleasant one finds many interesting places to visit. There is the ride to and through the Crawford Notch and the trip up Mt. Washington to the summit of Mt. Washington where over 6,000 feet above the sea level one has an unobstructed view covering many miles in every direction.

In the vicinity of Bethlehem there is an atmosphere so clear and pure that hay fever sufferers find immediate relief, but all who visit Bethlehem are by no means invalids, for there is a most remarkable assemblage of pleasure-seekers to be found there each season. It is a gem location and pretty landscapes are everywhere.

Littleton is in the very heart of the White Mountains, and it is needless to say that its superb scenic surroundings are unparalleled. Likewise is Sugar Hill a popular outing resort. Its situation nearly two thousand feet above the sea level gives it a most expansive outlook, and the mountains of Vermont and Canada are plainly visible, while not far away are the mountains known as Twin, Star King, Cannon, Dixville, the Presidential Range, and a dozen others. Below in the valley is Franconia, and not a great way off is the Franconia Notch, which travelers say is the most beautiful mountain pass in the country, a region of extraordinary beauty. It is here that the famous "Old Man of the Mountain" holds forth. Then there are in this same region several very uncommon, yet interesting, nature wonders like the Flume, the pool, the basin, and Echo Lake. At Jefferson, at Dixville, at Whitefield, at North Woodstock, and at half a hundred fully as noted resorts the tourist can find much to interest and entertain him, while no region in the country has such finely appointed hotels as the White Mountains of New Hampshire.

The whole region is traversed by the Boston & Maine Railroad, and its Mountain Book, which is issued by the General Passenger Department at Boston, describes in an entertaining manner every inch of the White Mountains. Send a two-cent stamp for it.

REDDING, BAIRD & CO.
... 88 FRANKLIN ST., BOSTON.
Stained Glass Church and Memorial Windows
LARGEST AND OLDEST ESTABLISHMENT IN NEW ENGLAND.

THE ADVENT OF PEACE

She is coming, holy angel of immaculate desire!
Quickened in the battle's carnage, brooded in the blood and fire,
Till she rose white-winged, triumphant, to the marvel of her birth,
Messenger of glorious gladness to the sorrow-beaten earth.

She is fanning with her swift wings all the war-clouds from the sky,
She is spreading fadeless lilies where our fallen heroes lie;
And her robes of starry brightness trail along the battle path,
Till it springs to vivid verdure like the meadow aftermath.

At her touch the wounds of sorrow that war's ruthless weapons made
Slowly heal, and scenes of anguish from the mental vision fade;
And the nation breaks the shackles of the gods of fire and gore,
And in gentle arts triumphant learns the art of war no more.

Welcome, thou refulgent angel! herald of the nobler birth!
Universal love and freedom, brotherhood upon the earth!
Nations wait in mood receptive for the joy thy advent brings,
And the darkest shadows tremble at the waving of thy wings.

— EDNAH GURNEY HAWKES, in *Springfield Republican.*

THE REVIVAL WE NEED

REV. W. S. McINTIRE.

WHAT are the facts? In the New England Conference for the year ending 1898 compared with the preceding year we have the following results: 220 less adult baptisms, 438 less full members, 552 less probationers. The Minutes of the New England Southern Conference reveal the following facts: During the year ending in 1896 there were 201 less adult baptisms than the preceding year; for the year ending 1897, 74 less than the preceding year; for the year ending in 1898, 113 less than the preceding year. For the year ending 1897 there were 321 less members in full, and 303 less probationers than in '96, and in '98 there were 244 less full members and 298 less probationers than in '97. Last year Providence District lost 231 members in full, and Norwich District 45, while New Bedford District gained 37.

We certainly need a revival. The conditions of the future church depend upon the kind of a revival we work for and have. The kind of a revival we need is that which results in continuous accessions to the church of converts truly born again, as the result of *church motherhood.*

To this end we need a revival of the old-time Christian testimony, wherein men and women, old and young, tell of present victory over sin, of present peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ, of present purpose to serve God whatever it costs; testimony that has unction, positiveness, clearness, that attracts attention, creates conviction, and encourages sinners to come to Jesus. We have to work so hard to get a poor, lame, halting, doubtful expression of desire and hope. Theology is formulated human opinion about religion, testimony relates to fact, and that is what this world needs as the basis of faith. It is a most potent factor in the evangelization of this world. Let us have a revival along this line.

The decline of the class-meeting among us is a lamentable fact. In some of our churches such a meeting is not held at all. In others one such meeting is held each month and is called the general class, led by the pastor. This institution, which has distinguished Methodism, fosters the spirit of fellowship, creates genuine sympathy, conserves the spiritual life of the church, calling to weekly self-inspection — this training ground in religious tactics should be revived. How may it be done? Back of all healthy religious action there must be conviction and desire. If we can create in the hearts of our people a conviction that it is their duty to attain unto and continually sustain the best type of Christian experience, and show them that the class-meeting is one of the best means to this end, there will be a desire for it.

This revival requires great wisdom in the selection of leaders. This is no light task that is placed upon the pastor. Very few ideal class-leaders can be found. We must select the best. The burden of this revival rests upon the pastor. He must not only appoint the leaders, but he must create conviction. If he appreciates the value of the class-meeting, it will be greatly improved.

We need a revival of the old-fashioned Methodist prayer-meeting on Sunday evening. This has been displaced by a preaching service in not a few of our churches, and now the great problem is how we can get people to come to this service. The church is experimenting with methods. Soloists, vocal and instrumental, string bands and stereopticons, are advertised in a striking manner. The crowd comes, listens to the music and the sermonette, pays nothing, and goes away about as it came. The service seems more secular than sacred, the spirit of devotion is missing, the idea of entertainment prevails. It would take a religious giant to conduct an altar service after such a concert. There is nothing so attractive or so helpful for a Sunday evening service as the old-fashioned Methodist prayer-meeting. We need a revival of a profound conviction of the awful condition of the sinner and the great peril of the damned. This subject is so awfully great that we shrink away from it. Any just conception of it must result in great pain to the student. It is more delightful for us to study philosophy, science, art, literature. We shall have to learn the lesson of self-denial in our studies, and take up those that will lead us into fellowship with Jesus when He wept over Jerusalem and sweat in Gethsemane. We need as a church to stir ourselves up to renewed conviction that will lead us to renewed efforts to save the lost from the habit, dominion and destruction of sin.

Dr. Berry of England has said: "The modern pulpit has lost somewhat the note of reality that is so apparent in the seventeenth-century pulpit, and the recovery of this note is the great need of the church." As preachers we need a revival of the conviction that we are called of God to preach His Gospel. In addition to the laying on of hands, we have been called of God to our work. We speak for Him. We are not to teach the philosophy of men, the deductions of science nor the conclusions of our own reasoning, but the Gospel of Jesus. We have not been serious enough in our thought and treatment of our work. We are not speaking for ourselves, nor for our church, but for Him. We are to unfold His thought, His plan, and present Him to a dying world. We shrink and hold back a part of the message because we feel we are no better than our brothers, that the truth we ought to speak cuts us to the quick and condemns us. Let us take our rebuke to ourselves, announce the message, and try our best to live up to it.

Great responsibilities are upon the Methodist Episcopal Church. If we as ministers or members are dull, if we lack in spiritual interest, somebody else certainly will. If we are renewed in consecration and filled with the Holy Spirit, somebody else will want to be. We need to pass under a severe self-examination, make a thorough reconsecration, and receive a new baptism. Let us do it now, that the revival we need so much may come immediately.

Hazardville, Conn.

A WEEK AT RICHMOND CAMP-MEETING

REV. WILLIAM McDONALD, D. D.

I SPENT a profitable week at the Richmond (Maine) camp-meeting. The religious services were in charge of Rev. I. T. Johnson, who manifested a good deal of skill in the conduct of the meeting. There was one feature which greatly pleased me — the unusually large number of Methodist preachers present and taking part in the services — more than have been there at any one time in many years. All the presiding elders of the Conference were present and preached to the delight of the people — Rev. E. O. Thayer, of the Portland District, Rev. A. S. Ladd, of the Augusta District, and Rev. J. A. Corey, of the Lewiston District. They not only preached, but entered into the spirit of the meeting and greatly enjoyed the services. The preachers stationed at Richmond, Bowdoinham, Brunswick, Portland (Congress St.), Woodfords, Saccarappa, Peak's Island, Waterville, and other towns in Maine, were present and entered most heartily into the work; and generally they were frank to confess that it was the most spiritual meeting held on these grounds in many years. The harmony was delightful. We heard no one complain of anything, except the greater need of spiritual power, and there was an earnest cry for this.

The old-time doctrine of holiness, as em-

ARMSTRONG & McKELVY	Pittsburgh.
BEYMER-BAUMAN	Pittsburgh.
DAVIS-CHAMBERS	Pittsburgh.
FAHNESTOCK	Pittsburgh.
ANCHOR, ECKSTEIN	Cincinnati.
ATLANTIC, BRADLEY, BROOKLYN, JEWETT, ULSTER, UNION	New York.
SOUTHERN, SHIPMAN	Chicago.
COLLIER, MISSOURI, RED SEAL, SOUTHERN	St. Louis.
JOHN T. LEWIS & BROS CO	Philadelphia.
MORLEY	Cleveland.
SALEM	Salem, Mass.
CORNELL	Buffalo.
KENTUCKY	Louisville.

IF YOU want to get the best results in painting use Pure White Lead (see list of brands which are genuine) and Pure Linseed Oil, and give your painter time enough to apply it properly. It will pay.

If any shade or color is desired it can be easily produced by using the National Lead Company's Pure White Lead Tinting Colors and Pure White Lead.

Pamphlet containing sample shades, and giving directions for mixing and applying, sent free upon application.

National Lead Co., 100 William St., New York.

phasized by Methodism and made prominent by the fathers at the early camp-meetings, was at the front, and it was refreshing to hear the presiding elders of the Conference defend this grand truth. It did seem that a better day was dawning upon us, especially upon the Maine Conference. The preachers went from this "feast of tabernacles" to their charges more fully imbued with the spirit of their mission — to spread Scriptural holiness — and with the purpose to push the battle and induce their churches to come up to this feast another year.

Rev. W. J. Wilson, a local elder in our church, at present serving an independent church in Providence, R. I., was present part of the time and did some effective preaching. He is an able defender of the faith, and his labors were much esteemed. He is engaged, we understand, to be present at the next session of the Maine Conference and conduct daily religious services during the session.

We would commend the Richmond camp-meeting to all Methodists, as well as others, in Maine and elsewhere. It is not a meeting where special attention is given to the subjects of faith-healing and premillennialism, but where "holiness to the Lord" and the conversion of sinners are made the special themes. No person is denied the privilege of declaring that God has healed him, if, indeed, it has been done, or of announcing one's belief in the immediate coming of Christ; but the meeting has another and more important object in view. Nothing is heard here of "preaching the Gospel for a witness," in order to call out the "elect," as the "bride, the Lamb's wife;" but rather, that sinners may be converted and believers sanctified, and thus prepared to live and labor on earth, or die and go to heaven, as God may appoint. And in doing this work the most perfect harmony prevailed, which is the fruit of perfect love.

A BRAVE COMMANDER

CAPTAIN CLARK, of the "Oregon," who made such a remarkable voyage with that superb battleship from San Francisco to Santiago, and took such conspicuous part in the capture of the "Cristobal Colon" and the destruction of Cervera's fleet, has given way under the long strain, and been ordered on a six months' sick leave. Here is the tribute paid him by one of his gunners in the course of an eye-witness' description of a gallant chase: —

I suppose the papers will rake up everything about Captain Clark, *à la* Dewey, but there is one thing they do not know, and only the men who were with him on July 3 know what kind of a man he is in the heat of battle; always what we call a good captain in the navy, none of us thought him as good as we found him to be that glorious 3d. As soon as the enemy was sighted, he went and stood on the forward 13-inch turret, where he could see every move of Cervera, and headed the "Oregon" for the nearest vessels, which were the torpedo-boat destroyers. After a few shots, our 6-inch knocked one destroyer in two; the other headed for the beach. We did not stop to shell a fallen foe, but stood on after the "Maria Teresa." We crossed the bows of the "Iowa," which for some reason was heading off shore, with her stern to the enemy, and engaged the "Maria Teresa." After a few minutes the Spanish vessel caught fire and ran ashore. Then the captain ordered us to fire on the "Oquendo," which we did, and, with the help of the "Texas" only, we set her on fire and she headed for the beach.

Then an officer said: "Now, captain, is our time to give it to her."

The captain replied: "Never mind her; there are two ships ahead."

Next we commenced a continual rain of shell for nearly an hour on the "Vizcaya," with very little help from any one, as the only ship then ahead of us was the "Brooklyn," and we left the "Texas" far astern, but after an hour's run she followed her sister ships ashore on fire.

Then commenced the greatest run of the day. The "Cristobal Colon" was about 8,000 yards ahead on our starboard bow, the "Brooklyn" about 300 yards ahead and about 1,000 yards on our port bow. We fired a 13-inch occasionally, Lieutenant Eberle making the finest shots it has ever been my pleasure to see in the many years I have been in the service.

We gained gradually, until we could get our 6-pounders to work. Then she struck. All honor to Captain Clark. He never struck an enemy after he ran ashore, although they did not strike their flag until after we passed them, and the only thing that seemed to bother him was the safety of his men consistent with putting his ship as near the enemy as possible. He said several times during the fight to men who were fearless enough to expose themselves to see what was being done, "Get under cover, children; I do not want any one of you hurt. Mr. Cogswell, keep my children under cover. Do not let any of them get hurt."

He also walked to the engine-room telephone and said: "I suppose the men are doing their best?" The engineer said they were. Then the captain said: "That's all any man can do." Then he said to the men around him: "Now, children, go and get something to eat, if it is only a little bread and butter."

We were then chasing the "Colon." The cooks were at their guns and the fires were out. This is a pen picture as near as my poor talents can make it of the cool, smiling man who, by his bravery and quick perception alone, prevented the escape of at least two, if not three, of the Spanish cruisers after he had destroyed one cruiser and a destroyer. To say that the crew of the "Oregon" worship him, is below the mark.

THE SHAFTER FAMILY

L. W.

THE name of Shafter was as familiar to the Methodists in Southern Vermont sixty and seventy years ago as it has now become to the whole country. Judge William Shafter, grandfather of Gen. Shafter, kept a sort of Methodist hostelry, or general benefit establishment, in Townshend, Vt., in those days. Was the circuit-rider's coat getting shabby? Mrs. Shafter gave him cloth of her own manufacture for another, or she gave him wool enough for a whole suit which other sisters spun and wove and sewed. Did the junior preacher take a wife? They spent the honeymoon — two, three or four months' long — at Judge Shafter's, while the brethren considered upon their support. Was the presiding elder's horse tired out? What pasture so luxuriant or so likely to afford a temporary mount as Shafter's? Judge Shafter always gave his wife credit for these gifts, and probably he did not bitterly oppose her.

Mrs. Shafter, a woman remarkable for her excellent qualities of head as well as heart, was Miss Mary Lovell, whose family was then well known in Vermont. Her parents are buried in Springfield, where two of her brothers, James and Michael, lived and died. James Lovell was a prominent man in his town, a man of clear ideas and a magnificent vocabulary always at command. Michael, an old bachelor, was somewhat eccentric in his ways, but with a kind heart and a ready wit. Indeed, it used to be said that he was the only person who could be trusted to reply to his brother James' sharp sallies.

Gen. Shafter entered the military service as first lieutenant of Co. I, 7th Michigan Regiment, in 1861. His cousin, B. W. Lovell, was captain. The company saw much hard fighting from Ball's Bluff till the end of the war. Lovell left the army in '62. Shafter was promoted, and the old company, though its decimated ranks were filled again and again, came out of the summer campaign of '64 with scarce a dozen men, commanded by the orderly sergeant, C. W. Whitney, who was stricken with a mortal wound. And yet some people say Shafter never had a military education!

Springfield, Vt.

Admiral Dewey

WHEN after that "loud Sabbath" in Manila Bay Commodore Dewey was raised to the rank of Rear-Admiral, his profession and the whole country applauded the promotion. Today the feeling is beginning to manifest itself that he has earned a higher title and that a disused grade in the naval service ought to be revived for his benefit. By every successive message from the commander of our Asiatic squadron and every particle of intelligence concerning him his reputation has been enhanced, until it may fairly be said that absolute confidence in his ability to convert obstacles into opportunities and utilize them all for the advantage and credit of the United States pervades the land. Under conditions of extraordinary difficulty — the full measure of their difficulty being yet unknown — Admiral Dewey has preserved a perfect mastery of a complicated situation. Patient, tranquil, resolute, far-seeing, he has gathered for his country all the legitimate fruits of his su-

Pale, Thin, Delicate

people get vigorous and increase in weight from the use of

Somatose

A Perfect Food, Tonic and Restorative.

It is a powder made from the most nourishing elements of meat, prepared for the nutriment and stimulus of weak systems. May be taken in milk, water, tea, coffee, etc.

At druggists' in 2-oz., ¼, ½ and 1 lb. tins.

Pamphlets mailed by Farbenfabriken of Elberfeld Co., 40 Stone St., New York City, selling agents for Farbenfabriken vorm. Friedr. Bayer & Co., Elberfeld.

Indigestion.

A free treatment of R. T. Booth's Mi-o-na Tabloids, the Hawaiian cure for dyspepsia sent to every one who will send me their address. I do not want one cent of your money until I prove to you that

TRADE MARK Mi-O-NA TRADE MARK

TABLOIDS

absolutely prevent unnatural fermentation, and are the greatest discovery of the century. If you would have good digestion, perfect health, and normal weight, send at once.

Mr. Booth discovered and gave to the world the greatest treatment for throat and lung diseases ever known. His position in the scientific and commercial world is a guarantee that what he offers to the public will be exactly as represented. An interesting booklet on "*How to Get Well and Stay Well*" sent with free sample. A box of Mi-o-na Tabloids at your druggist's or by mail, 50 cts.

R. T. Booth

503 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK CITY.

perb achievement. So far as it is possible to judge, he has not committed the smallest fault of judgment or marred his fame by the slightest infelicity of speech or demeanor.—*New York Tribune.*

The Highest Reward Well Earned

THE final service rendered by Dewey at Manila confirms the opinion, which is practically unanimous among the American people, that he ought to be made Vice-Admiral. Indeed, we believe that there would be universal approval in this country, with an applauding chorus from admirers of great seamanship in onlooking nations, if he should be made Admiral.

Certainly in breadth and wisdom of plan and audacity of execution he is to be placed in the same class with Farragut; and his display of administrative qualities and of diplomatic tact in dealing both with foreign fleets and with the Philippine insurgents shows him to be a statesman as well as a sailor. Farragut's was a cumulative greatness, coming from the several successive tests which he brilliantly passed in a war lasting four years. For Dewey no such prolonged series of victories is open, since the war with Spain is over and his retirement for age near at hand. But what does he lack, either in proved ability or in the magnitude of the service he has rendered the country, of meriting the highest honors which a longer war might yield him?—*New York Sun.*

CHURCHES IN NEW COLONIES

Archbishop Ireland Speaks of Catholic Affairs

[Special Dispatch to the *Boston Herald*]

PROTESTANTS who have been urging the retention of the entire Philippine archipelago because it would open up the islands to their missionary efforts, and who have been planning missionary undertakings in Cuba and Porto Rico, will be interested in the full text of the "interview" Archbishop Ireland prepared and gave out before leaving Washington. It is as follows: —

"The church question in our new possessions offers no difficulty whatever. Two principles are already settled by the constitution and laws of America. There will be no union of church and state, such as is established by custom or concordat in certain Catholic countries of Europe. There will be a complete protection of all properties and of all persons. With such principles Catholics in the United States are satisfied, and Catholics in our new possessions will be satisfied.

"The so-called church question need not be considered by military or peace commissions. It is fully regulated the moment the flag of this country is raised over a territory. The people of our new possession understand, I am sure, this matter very well, and will loyally accept the situation. It may not be very easy for them at first to adapt themselves in all cases to this situation, but the embarrassments felt will be but temporary.

"The people will soon realize that it is their duty to support religion by voluntary and personal contributions. In the greater number of parishes, moreover, church properties yield ample revenue to meet all expenses. The church everywhere in our new possessions is thoroughly organized; it wears no missionary or experimental aspect, but has the full form and the full strength of complete organization, and is well prepared to care for all her interests without the help of state or charitable aid. It demands no favor, no privilege — naught but liberty and legal protection of the national and civil rights of its members.

"Certain people who talk of those territories as fields for missionary efforts from the United States do not know what they are talking about. They might with as much sense organize missions for the conversion of the Catholics of Washington as for the conversion of the Catholics of Santiago, Havana or San Juan, and their labors would have as much prospect of success in Washington as in those cities of Cuba or Porto Rico.

"The separation of the countries of South America from Spain and Portugal brought no change of religion, nor will the separation of Cuba and Porto Rico from Spain bring any. Indeed, the Catholic Church will flourish better in Cuba and Porto Rico than in other territories formerly colonies of Spain, because in Cuba and Porto Rico there will be for her the liberty and the stability of order which our flag guarantees.

"Cuba and Porto Rico form an ecclesiastical province, with the archbishop of Santiago as metropolitan, and suffragan bishops at San Juan and Havana. This province will take its place in the American hierarchy, just as do the province of Baltimore and that of St. Paul, making the 15th ecclesiastical province in the United States, and bringing to our Catholic population an addition of 2,500,000, not to talk of the islands in the Pacific; so, whatever else will come to America from the late war, considerable increase of numbers and power will come from it to the Catholic Church.

"As a Catholic I am very much satisfied with the way things have been going, and as an American I am, of course, thoroughly satisfied. But if I were to speak at length of feelings as an American, the interview would be too lengthy, and I will stop at the religious feature of the situation."

THE CONFERENCES

MAINE CONFERENCE

Augusta District

Augusta. — Dr. Stackpole and the church are taking a vacation during the month of August. The Doctor is working on his history of Durham, his native town.

Livermore Falls. — All the interests of the church here are in a prosperous condition. Rev. G. R. Palmer works his committees; a large number had written reports at the last quarterly conference. New paper has been put on the parlors of the parsonage.

Oakland. — Rev. C. Purinton is laboring under some discouragements. The church edifice, which is a monument to the generosity of the late Hon. R. B. Dunn, and to the indefatigable labors of the late Rev. N. C. Clifford, is much larger than is needed, and the membership is small; but he and the little flock are bravely holding on.

Mt. Vernon and *Vienna.* — The class-meeting attendance is good; the finances are in advance of last year; the people speak in high terms of the pastor's sermons and addresses. A good revival is needed, and the pastor and people are praying earnestly for it.

Livermore and *Hartford.* — Rev. S. E. Leech is considerably broken down by overwork. He is enjoying a well-earned vacation. Congregations are large, finances in advance of last year, and the people are hopeful. A beautiful rocker and a sum of money, etc., were presented to the pastor's wife on the occasion of her birthday. Improvements on the church property are contemplated.

Richmond. — This town has suffered in common with others from the business depression. It was not a clear case whether or not Rev. S. Hooper should have been assigned to this charge, but the people are much pleased. The pastor has made a large number of calls, and is bound to do his duty as a loyal Methodist minister. There is an advance along all lines, and we hope for victory. Substantial improvements have been made on the parsonage. Mrs. Hooper has been very poorly, but is much improved.

Winthrop. — Things here are not just as we wish they were, nor just as they ought to be. It is possible that we made a blunder here. But the wise thing is to do the best we can. The pastor, Rev. E. T. Adams, would have preferred another charge, and a good strong city church would have been pleased to have had him. But in the general adjustment the present arrangement seemed best. The Sunday-school is flourishing, congregations are good, class-meetings well attended, and many are resolved to make it a blessed year. The pastor is giving the people strong meat, as he always does. His wife has made with him 150 calls.

Monmouth. — This is Rev. H. L. Nichols' first year. It seems to be an excellent adjustment. The pastor thinks it the most orderly town that he has ever lived in. Mrs. Nichols has accompanied her husband in his pastoral visitation.

This completes our first round. We think it is seldom that the work is better adjusted than it is this year. And even in those cases where there is a little friction, all that is required to make things move smoothly is loyalty to our polity and a faithful keeping of our vows.

Personal — Rev. S. D. Brown is not in good health, but he is a great helper to the pastor at East Livermore.

Rev. J. R. Masterman is full of labor.

Rev. B. V. Davis is preaching at Fayette Mills.

I had the pleasure of meeting Rev. R. Sanderson, formerly a member of the Maine Conference, at the home of his sister, Mrs. Owen, in Monmouth. We also met Dr. J. R. Day and his daughter, who has grown from a young miss to be a very fine appearing young lady.

Rev. E. T. Adams will have charge of the East Livermore camp-meeting. He will have a large number of excellent helpers.

Rev. C. S. Cummings, of Auburn, will preach at North Anson camp-meeting, Aug. 28, and Revs. E. T. Adams and B. C. Wentworth will preach at East Livermore on the same day.

We had a delightful conversation with Dr. Wm. McDonald on the Richmond camp-ground the other day. He preached to the delight of the people on Sunday, Aug. 7. Dr. G. W. Wilson is here preaching holiness with great ability and power. The old-time glory seems to be returning to this camp, where Inskip, McDonald, Boole, Pratt and others preached full salvation and led so many into the experience. Rev. I. T. Johnson, who has charge of this service, is as sunny and genial as ever. A. S. L.

Portland District

Kittery, Second Church. — The pastor, Rev. D. F. Faulkner, has been granted a four weeks' vacation. He is a hard worker and greatly needs the rest.

York. — Large congregations gather at every service. The pastor, Rev. W. S. Bovard, supplies the pulpit at Middletown, Conn., during August. The church at York is in a very prosperous condition in every respect. The pastor plans for revival services early in September.

Chestnut St., Portland. — Rev. Luther Freeman is taking his vacation in Eastern Maine. He has preached at Foxcroft and Littleton camp-meetings.

Biddeford Pool. — Rev. A. A. Callaghan is improving in health and hopes to resume his work

NIAGARA VAPOR.. BATHS...

We are the original manufacturers of portable Vapor Baths.

We have, during the last ten years, supplied thousands of our Baths to physicians, hospitals, sanitariums, etc., and we are now, for the first time, advertising them direct to the general public.

IN BUYING A VAPOR BATH Get one with a steel frame that stands on the floor. If a manufacturer does not show you a cut of the frame without the covering, you may take it for granted that his "Steel Frame" is a wire hoop that rests on the shoulders of the bather.

Get one that is covered with proper material. Insist on seeing a sample of material before ordering. We make our own covering material and print it with a handsome "all over" pattern of Niagara Falls.

Get one with a thermometer attachment. Don't go it blind — a bath that is too hot or not hot enough will be of no benefit to you.

Get one that you can return and have your money back if not satisfactory in every way.

Send for sample of material and interesting booklet that will tell you all about Vapor Baths.

Vapor Baths are an acknowledged household necessity. Turkish, Hot Air, Vapor, Sulphur, or Medicated Baths at home, 3c. Purifies system, produces cleanliness, health, strength. Prevents disease, obesity. Cures Colds, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, LaGrippe, Malaria, Eczema, Catarrh, Female Ills, Blood, Skin, Nerve and Kidney Troubles. Beautifies Complexion.

Price of Niagara Baths, $5.00.

JONES & CO.

MANUFACTURERS

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

DEPARTMENT G. W. AGENTS WANTED

very soon. Roscoe Tarbox, a graduate of Kent's Hill, has been supplying for a few weeks.

Pleasantdale. — Rev. Frank Smith is somewhat improved in health, but is not strong yet. He is full of faith and courage.

Kennebunkport. — Rev. L. H. Bean is making earnest efforts to pay the parsonage debt, which has been a burden for several years. He will succeed. The social meetings are deeply spiritual, and there is a good prospect of a much-needed revival.

Cape Porpoise. — The people here are about to enlarge and repair their church. Pastor Bean intends to spend August in raising the funds instead of taking a vacation.

Kennebunk. — Monday evening, August 9, the pastor began a "home camp-meeting," assisted by Revs. L. H. Bean, J. H. Bounds and D. Nelson. The plan is to continue the meetings on the other charges, these three brethren assisting each other.

West Kennebunk. — The Sabbath-school, in charge of its new superintendent, Miss Lottie Stevens, is increasing in numbers and in efficiency. Harmony prevails in the church. The Epworth League has been reorganized with a smaller membership, but with larger working force. The pastor, Rev. J. H. Bounds, and his wife, have won their way into the hearts of the people by faithful attention to duty in spite of discouraging circumstances.

Old Orchard. — Rev. I. Luce and wife recently entertained at dinner Revs. L. H. Bean, W. S. Bovard, W. P. Lord, J. H. Bounds, D. Nelson and E. O. Thayer, with their wives. This company, with the exception of the presiding elder, who was happy to be included at this time, meet regularly once a fortnight at each other's houses for a dinner and a few hours of prayer and discussion of plans and experiences. It is a most helpful scheme and worthy of imitation. The brethren were present at some of the meetings conducted by Rev. Dr. L. B. Bates, which were well attended this year and productive of great good. It would be well for preachers and people of Portland District to attend this meeting every year, at least on the week-days. E. O. T.

VERMONT CONFERENCE

St. Albans District

Johnson and *Waterville.* — A "Ladies' and Pastor's Union" has been formed at Johnson, which has been well received and is promoting a needed social spirit in the church. All departments of church work are being well sustained. At Waterville 14 were received into full membership on a recent Sunday — a partial result of last winter's revival. Rev. R. F. Lowe, the pastor, is splendidly holding his own, and anticipating grand success in the future.

West Berkshire. — On Aug. 13 and 14 a two days' grove-meeting was held by the pastor, Rev. W. P. Stanley, in a beautiful forest near the village. Neighboring pastors assisted in the services.

Bakersfield. — The pastor, Rev. J. S. Allen, is pushing things on this charge and is succeeding finely. Excellent congregations are at all the regular services; church property has been improved to the amount of $150, and the Epworth League is putting on new strength. The Franklin County Summer School and Teachers' Institute met in this place the first two weeks in August. Among the instructors present during the delightful gathering were Mr. Henry Whittemore, principal of Framingham (Mass.) Normal School; Miss Isabel H. Ferry, supervisor of drawing, Easthampton, Mass.; and Mr. F. A. Bagnall, principal of St. Albans High School. The Epworth League invited the instructors and teachers to the parsonage, where a most pleasant reception was given them. Miss Georgia Scott read "a beautiful and thoughtful paper on Epworth League work," and a humorous selection was given by Miss L. O. Hyde. Refreshments were served, consisting of ice cream and cake. The reception was a pronounced success.

Alburgh Springs. — Special meetings were commenced under the leadership of Rev. John Ferguson, of Canada, Tuesday, Aug. 9. We have not been informed as to the results.

Swanton. — A fine entertainment and supper was given on the lawn of Rev. Harvey Webster's summer cottage at Highgate Springs, Aug. 10. The band of Swanton was present and delighted the large company with choice music. About $30 was cleared for the benefit of the church. The decorations were very beautiful and added much to the interest and pleasure of the party. Under the cool-headed leadership of the pastor, Rev. S. H. Smith, this society is holding its own against great discouragements.

Stowe. — An "eloquent and pleasing" lecture upon "Thoughts for the Thoughtful" was recently given in this church by Rev. W. E. Douglass, of Barton. The church auditorium is being beautified to the amount of $100. Good interest is manifested in the work of the church. The pastor, Rev. M. H. Ryan, is persistently overcoming embarrassments and winning his way.

Isle La Motte. — The third annual meeting of the Vermont Fish and Game League met at the home of ex-Lieut. Gov. Fisk, on Wednesday, Aug. 3. Senator Proctor, ex-Gov. Woodbury, Gov. Grout, and Congressman Powers were present and made addresses. The Ladies' Aid Society had a great tent pitched on Mr. Fisk's lawn and fed over three hundred people. One who was there said the ladies had "outdone themselves, and the array of good things spread before the hungry throng would have brought joy to the soul of an epicure." The tables were trimmed with the Stars and Stripes and wild flowers in great profusion, presenting a very attractive appearance. Over $200 was realized. This, we are informed, they purpose to donate to the sick soldiers of the Vermont regiment and their families. Mr. and Mrs. Fisk, as host and hostess, won the highest praise from all. On Sunday, Aug. 21, the pastor, Rev. C. W. Ross, and Rev. O. D. Clapp, of Georgia, exchanged pulpits.

Personal. — Rev. Harvey Webster, one of the veterans of the Vermont Conference, has not been well for a few months. His disease is of such a nature that, while he does not suffer much pain, he is considerably weakened by it. He is hoping, as are his many friends, that it will not be long until he is restored to his usual health.

Vacations. — Rev. L. Olin Sherburne, presiding elder, took a week of much-needed rest in the city of Montreal, with his wife and daughter. Mrs. Sherburne was much benefited by the little respite from home cares, and the presiding elder was much refreshed by the change from the toils of his big field.

Rev. G. E. Deuel and family, of Montgomery, have been taking a two weeks' outing in camp at North Hero, on the shores of Lake Champlain.

Rev. J. Q. Angell and wife, of North Hero, visited Montgomery, their former charge.

Pastor Burdick, of Cambridge, spent two weeks visiting relatives and friends. The church was closed during his absence.

Rev. A. W. C. Anderson and family, of Enosburgh Falls, with a few friends and parishioners, enjoyed an outing of several weeks in camp at the famous Highgate Springs.

Rev. E. T. Brush and mother spent two very pleasant and health-giving weeks in Colebrook, N. H. They report not only a most delightful time among friends in the mountains of New Hampshire, but words fail them in describing the pleasure of the carriage drive from West Enosburgh to Colebrook and return.

The pastor of Highgate, Rev. A. B. Blake, and wife have enjoyed a carriage drive, also, through the northern part of Vermont.

Preachers' Meeting. — The District Ministerial Association will meet at Grand Isle, Sept. 13 and 14. An excellent program has been prepared. Brothers, let us rally our forces and make this the best meeting yet held. No one should absent himself unless for the best of reasons. The intellectual advantages cannot well be forgotten, and as the fall and winter campaign for souls begins, how much we all need to catch some of the zeal and inspiration of others. Come! Come!

CREAMER.

NEW HAMPSHIRE CONFERENCE

Concord District

Personal. — Rev. E. R. Wilkins and family have the sympathy of all the Conference in the loss they have sustained in the death of their daughter, which occurred some weeks ago. Mr. Wilkins finds enough to keep hands and heart full in his work as chaplain of the State Prison — a place he is specially qualified to fill.

Franklin Falls. — At the last communion 7 were admitted to membership — 3 by letter, 3 from probation, and 1 on probation — and 3 were baptized. The society has made some good improvements in their camp-meeting house at the Weirs. Rev. C. U. Dunning is pastor.

Warren. — Rev. W. T. Boultenhouse is in good health again, and is hard at work. He expects the salvation of the people.

West Rumney. — At his last visit the presiding elder baptized 4 by immersion.

Concord, Baker Memorial. — On a recent Sabbath this church was packed to the doors to listen to the pastor, Rev. W. H. Hutchin. Several of the churches were closed, and the people turned this way. Everything is moving well.

First Church. — During the illness of the pastor the pulpit has been supplied every Sabbath. Recently Rev. Messrs. Wilkins, Farmer, Harold Wilson, Danforth and Eaton have preached. There are to follow Rev. Messrs. Gerrish, Dun-

LARKIN SOAPS AND PREMIUMS. FACTORY TO FAMILY
The Larkin idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample Soap if mention this paper.
Larkin Soap Mfg. Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N. Y.

BUREAU ONLY

Any furniture house will sell you a bureau to go with a brass bedstead, but in the majority of cases it will be an old, odd bureau left over on their hands. If they break a set to sell you the bureau only, it will be always at a much higher price.

Our business is so large that we make a special line of bureaus to accompany brass and iron bedsteads. We show 70 different patterns in all sizes, shapes and woods.

Bear in mind that these are not odds and ends of old stock, nor do they belong to any set. They are designed and made solely to use with brass beds. And they cost much less than we could afford to sell such a bureau if it was taken from any regular set. You save money by this method.

The pattern shown in the engraving is only one of a great number of new studies that we have erected on our floors this month. You should see them if possible.

PAINE FURNITURE CO.
RUGS, DRAPERIES and FURNITURE
48 CANAL STREET

ning, Dr. Knowles, and others. The last reports from Mr. Snow indicate considerable improvement, and he hopes to be ready for duty ere long. In the meantime we will keep the work going.

Laconia, Trinity. — At this writing Mr. Pulsifer is very near the gates of death, and before these lines reach the reader's eye may have passed over. It will be a great loss to this society.

Weirs Camp-meeting. — In the midst of the battle we can say — one of the best meetings ever held here. God is present in power. B.

N. E. SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

New Bedford District

East Wareham. — A new bell has been placed in the belfry through the generosity of Mr. George C. Bryant, of Worcester, Mass. It is of fine tone and highly appreciated by the people of the village. Rev. C. T. Hatch is pastor.

Cataumet. — Rev. Howard N. Brown, pastor of King's Chapel, Boston, preached in this church on a recent Sabbath.

Westport Point. — Rev. Charles Cuthbert Hall, D. D., LL.D., president of Union Theological Seminary, preached an able sermon to the spiritual edification of his hearers, Sunday, Aug. 14. His theme, taken from Matt. 26: 53 and 38, was: "Christ refusing angels and using men." Dr. Hall's summer home is here; and notwithstanding the many duties in connection with his work, he finds time to render much valuable service to the local church. Rev. John Thompson is pastor.

New Bedford, Howard Church. — At the last communion one was received on probation. Miss Mabel G. Taylor, of Alliance, Ohio, is visiting her brother, Rev. C. Howard Taylor, pastor of this church. Mr. Taylor and a party of parishioners are occupying a cottage at Horse Neck Beach, Westport.

Personals. — Rev. J. G. Gammons is president of the Cadman's Neck Camp-meeting Association and as such has charge of the meetings, Aug. 6-21. Rev. James Tregaskis is evangelist, preaching daily and conducting the altar services. Rev. W. E. Kugler and family are at Mrs. Kugler's old home at Westport Point. L. S.

NEW ENGLAND CONFERENCE

East District

Topsfield. — The pastor, Rev. I. N. Mellish, baptized 5 persons on Sunday morning, Aug. 14, and on a previous Sabbath received 19 young men and women into full membership. Prayer and class-meetings are well attended, 48 being present at the last prayer-meeting and 26 taking part, all young people. The church is undergoing extensive repairs.

West District

Gardner. — The pastor, Rev. L. P. Causey, is spending his summer at home. On Sunday morning last he was greeted by one of the largest audiences that has gathered in the church at an ordinary service during his pastorate of more than three years. The same afternoon he addressed the open-air meeting of the Y. M. C. A., and spoke in the church in the evening upon "War and Beer; or, Our Army Canteens." The pastor's daughter, Miss Olive H. Causey, is a "man-of-all-work" in the society. She is organist, pianist, president of Epworth League, Sunday-school teacher, and assistant in Junior League work. Although the pastor has asked for no missionary money since Conference, more than $200 for the parent society has already been placed in his hands. The church debt is still engaging the attention of the people. Since Conference $115 has been paid and other subscriptions are maturing. Subscriptions to the amount of nearly $1,500 are still needed to cancel the entire debt. H.

The Ideal Editor and Minister

REV. A. A. BERLE, pastor of the Brighton Congregational Church, in a recent sermon said: "There are two professions the management of which and the successful pursuit of which are so simple that anybody can succeed in them. One is the ministry and the other is journalism. Did you ever know anybody who didn't know just what kind of a minister succeeds in this world? You never did. Did you ever meet a man who couldn't tell you just what this or that clergyman needed to do to have the greatest amount of influence possible? You never did. You never will. Everybody knows what a minister should do and be, and how he should conduct himself, and prepare his work, and write his sermons, and make his calls and everything else pertaining to the ministry. It is just as easy as anything in this world. Then again the same thing is true about the running of a newspaper. Ask any man you meet on the street car whether he doesn't think that the *Morning X* could be improved, and you'll get a thoroughly elaborated essay on the subject of journalism. Ask the first woman's club president you meet a question on the same subject, and she'll tell you just why the *Evening Y* is not the ideal newspaper, with an excursus on what a newspaper should be. It is all so easy. And, as I said, on these two subjects the whole world is agreed that it knows all that can be known, and is always ready to tell it. Meanwhile, the ideal minister is out in the country waiting for appreciation and a call commensurate with his gifts and his abilities. The ideal newspaper isn't in the country, even, but up in heaven, if it's anywhere."

Boston's Crockery Shops

Never before in the history of china making has pottery and glass been in such perfection as now, and never before were the china shops of Boston more attractive. The new appliances in both Europe and the domestic potteries have enabled the production of better ware at about half the cost of a score of years ago. The heavy importations of Jones, McDuffee & Stratton make their display of interest to connoisseurs.

Lasell Seminary for young women, Auburndale, will inaugurate next year a class for choir accompanying under the well-known Boston organist, Henry M. Dunham, who is teacher of organ and harmony in this school. The art of intelligent accompanying is yet in its infancy, and those who listen to singing will be glad to have the right thing done to mitigate the ordinary accompanist.

Perfect Bread is made only by using THE FAMOUS ARLINGTON WHEAT MEAL THE STANDARD FOR OVER 28 YEARS. Take no substitute but insist on having the old reliable Arlington Wheat Meal ALL GROCERS.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY. Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY E. W. VANDUZEN CO., Cincinnati, O., U.S. Only High Class, Best Grade Copper and Tin Full, Sweet Tone Cheapest for Price Fully Guaranteed CHURCH BELLS and Chimes. No Common Grades. The Best Only.

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826. BELLS. HAVE FURNISHED 35,000 CHURCH, SCHOOL & OTHER MENEELY & CO. WEST-TROY, N.Y. PUREST, BEST GENUINE BELL-METAL CHIMES, Etc. CATALOGUE & PRICES FREE.

Shade Won't Work- Because it isn't mounted on THE IMPROVED HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLER. A perfect article. No tacks required. Notice name on roller when buying your shades.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

CURE WITHOUT MEDICINE Electropoise L. A. BOSWORTH, GEN'L AGT. FOR THE NEW ENGLAND STATES 36 BROMFIELD ST. Room 18 BOSTON, MASS.

Dandruff is Dangerous

When dandruff appears it is usually regarded as an annoyance. It should be regarded as a disease. Its presence indicates an unhealthy condition of the scalp, which, if neglected, leads to baldness. Dandruff should be cured at once. The most effective means for the cure is found in AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It promotes the growth of the hair, restores it when gray or faded to its original color, and keeps the scalp clean and healthy.

"For more than eight years I was greatly troubled with dandruff, and though a young man, my hair was fast turning gray and falling out. Baldness seemed inevitable until I began to use

Ayer's Hair Vigor

The dandruff has been entirely removed and my hair is now soft, smooth and glossy and fast regaining its original color." —L. T. VALLE, Allenton, Mo.

ZIONS' HERALD

Founded 1823

SUBSCRIPTIONS

Per Year, Postage Prepaid.	$2.50
Ministers and their Widows.	1.50

THE DATES following the name of each subscriber indicate the year and month to which it is paid.

DISCONTINUANCES. — Papers are continued until there is a *specific order* to stop, and until all arrearages are paid, as required by law.

SUBSCRIBERS wishing to stop a paper, or change direction, should be very particular to give the name of the post-office to which it has been sent and the one to which they wish it sent.

REMITTANCES may be made by Money Order (post-office or express) Bank Check or Draft. When neither of these can be procured, send money by Registered Letter.

FOR ADVERTISERS it is ONE OF THE BEST MEDIUMS that can be employed for NEW ENGLAND. It has probably 80,000 readers in educated homes. Cards with advertising rates sent on application.

Specimen Copies Free.

All letters of Remittances or relating to Renewals and Subscriptions, and other Business Matters connected with the paper, should be addressed to

A. S. WEED, Publisher,
36 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.

Rev. John D. Knox in the Bankruptcy Court

REV. JOHN D. KNOX, the famous ex-millionaire banker of Topeka, has gone into the bankruptcy court, asking relief from his mountain of debts. His debts aggregate over $500,000. His assets, within reach of creditors, do not exceed $50. The assets represent his equity in a couple of town lots on the outskirts of Topeka.

Knox's financial and religious career in Kansas, his failure and subsequent trial and able defence before various Methodist Conferences on charges of defalcation, form one of the most remarkable episodes in the history of that remarkable State.

There are 575 claims against Rev. Mr. Knox. Ninety per cent. of them are held in the East. Ohio, New York, Massachusetts and New Hampshire are the States most mentioned as the homes of creditors. One creditor — William P. English — lives in Asiatic Turkey. His claim is for $12,000. Another creditor, with a claim for $7,500, hails from Pueblo, Mexico. Several claimants are Englishmen.

The claim of the American Freehold Company for $31,349 is the largest scheduled against Knox. The company invested in boom real estate mortgages which Knox had for sale. Knox enjoyed a large acquaintance among Methodist ministers in the East, and 87 of them are his creditors. The amounts, however, are small, ranging from $100 to $500. Even the New Hampshire Conference appears on the list with a considerable claim. The University of Syracuse, one of the largest Methodist colleges in the East, holds a claim for $16,000. The institution gave Knox the money to invest; he invested it.

The other principal creditors are George P. Phelps, administrator, Watertown, N. Y.; Mutual Benefit Life Insurance, Newark, N. J.; G. F. Olliver and L. H. Baker, Shelby, O., and the Bank of Topeka.

Knox's creditors in Topeka, where his business was located, number about one hundred. Most of them belonged to the Methodist Church over which Knox had presided as pastor. A large per cent. of them were women, many of them widows, who had given their all into the keeping of their former pastor. Girl school teachers put their savings in his bank, believing that they had something laid aside for a rainy day. Knox had the confidence of more people than any other man in Topeka. — *Boston Journal.*

September Weddings

Never before was our exhibit of beautiful gift pieces in

Cut Glass,
Handsome China,
Fine Lamps, Etc.,

So Extensive as Now.

Visitors will find assembled in the Art Pottery Rooms (3d floor), the Glass Department (2d floor), the Lamp Department (gallery), the Dinner Set Department (4th floor), unusual specimens, the best products of the best Potteries and Glass Houses in the World.

Jones, McDuffee & Stratton Co.,
CHINA, GLASS AND LAMPS,
120 FRANKLIN ST.

— In a recent interview with General "Joe" Wheeler, he is reported to have said: "Roosevelt is a born fighter, and his men were absolutely devoted to him. While we were together on board the transport I had an opportunity of observing Roosevelt more closely than was possible in the hustle and excitement of the camp. What impressed me most about him is his absolute integrity. I am told that he is likely to be chosen as a candidate for the Governorship of New York, and certainly no better selection could be made. Some day his splendid qualities may earn for him the highest position it is in the power of the United States to give." When the subject of politics was first broached to him he is reported to have said that he was not talking politics now to any one, and was not interested in it. He was concerned solely with the regiment. He had simply eaten and breathed the regiment ever since he had gone into it, and the thing that concerned him now was his men's comfort.

No region offers such inducements to the tourist, the sportsman or the health-seeker as the Adirondacks. Call at 260 Washington St., Boston, for full information.

A Point Well Taken

Any one who wants to secure an odd bureau to go with a brass or iron bedstead will certainly be interested in the announcement of the Paine Furniture Company in another column. What they say there is perfectly true. It is sometimes very difficult to secure a single odd bureau without paying an extra price, on the excuse that it separates a set of furniture. By arranging to produce odd bureaus for this especial need the Paine Company is doing a real service to the public.

Dr. Strong's Sanitarium

Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

For health or recreation. The appointments of a first-class Hotel. Elevator, bells, steam, sun-parlor, and promenade on the roof. Suites with Baths, Massage, Electricity, all baths and health appliances. Turkish, Russian and Natural Sulphur Water baths. The Nauheim Treatment. Adirondack Air, SARATOGA waters, Bicycle paths, Tournaments, Entertainments, etc. Send for illustrated circular.

CHURCH REGISTER

HERALD CALENDAR

Penobscot Valley Camp-meeting at Mattawamkeag, Me.,	Aug. 18-28
Sterling Camp-meeting,	Aug. 22-27
Lyndonville Camp-meeting,	Aug. 22-27
Hedding Camp-meeting,	Aug. 22-27
East Livermore Camp-meeting,	Aug. 22-28
North Anson Camp-meeting,	Aug. 22-28
Willimantic Camp-meeting,	Aug. 22-28
Northport Camp-meeting,	Aug. 22-29
Laurel Park Camp-meeting,	Aug. 22-29
Asbury Grove Camp-meeting,	Aug. 22-29
Claremont Junc. Union Camp-meeting,	Aug. 23-30
Groveton Camp-meeting,	Aug. 29-Sept. 5
Rockland Dist. Camp-meeting at Nobleboro, Me.,	Aug. 29-Sept. 5
Kearsarge Camp-meeting at Wilmot, N. H.,	Aug. 29-Sept. 2
Machias Camp-meeting,	Aug. 29-Sept 3
Allen Camp-meeting at Strong, Me.,	Aug. 29-Sept. 4

NOTICE. — George Washington Ellery Ellis was graduated at the Biblical Institute at Concord in 1855. It is reported to me that he died many years since, but no further information seems available. Cannot some one give the desired facts as to his life, and also when and where the good man died?

SETH C. CARY, President Alpha Chapter, B. U.
3 Rosemont St., Dorchester.

THE NEW ENGLAND CONFERENCE TEMPERANCE SOCIETY desires, through representatives, to meet for consultation pastors and temperance committees, at the camp-meetings, at one o'clock on days and in places arranged, thus: Sterling, Tuesday, Aug. 23, at Lowell Chapel; Laurel Park, Thursday, Aug. 25, at Holyoke Chapel; Asbury Grove, Friday, Aug. 27, at call of presiding elder.

For Nervous Headache

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. F. A. ROBERTS, Waterville, Me., says: "Have found it of great benefit in nervous diseases — nervous headache, nervous dyspepsia, neuralgia, and think it is giving great satisfaction when it is thoroughly tried."

Money Letters from July 22 to Aug. 15.

J H Allen, N W Ayer & Co, Mrs A M Arbuckle, Mrs Z P Andrews, J Adams. A F Bonny, W A Baker, Mrs A F Briggs, F Barker, Mrs J H Brownell, Mrs H Burrill, Mrs S C Baker, J Butterfield, J B Blake, W Baker & Co, A A Burnap, S A Bender, H A Butler. I Carter, G H Clark, M Cook, J W Cornell, J A Cole, T Carter, G Conte, J R Cushing, G H Cheney, R T Capers, J E Conners, Mrs A M Cameron. G S Dearborn, C W Dane, M A Danforth, C Donahue, E P Dutton, Mrs J Dawson, Mrs C A Dolliver, O S Davis-Mrs O R Edwards. W McK Forbes, M E Fisk, D F Faulkner, G S Fox, C L French, H H French, W J Frost, W Feistkorn, E A Fairbanks. J C Gowan, D H Gerrish, Mrs A A Gordan, W P Greenlaw, D M Gilman, T R Green, J H Griffis, J Gibbons, S P Gage, I Gove, F L Gerald, W S Geary. E R Herrick & Co, S R Herrick, W D Hardy, J H Hunt, Mrs M F Hill, Mrs R S Higgins. S J Haven, A E Hall. G Hulit, J M Houghton, T B Hughes, R W Harlow Mrs R A Ingraham, O T Inmar. Mrs H B Jordan, D P Jordan, N J Jones. M A Kent. Mrs J E Laycraft, I W LeBaron, A Lord, I R Lovejoy, F. P. Luce, W A Loyne, E H Lugg, W L Laurell. A E McMahon, J C Moss, Mrs F Meyers, A R Munger, J C McCartney, H Mayberry. J I Nash, P Nelson, Mrs G F Noble, G M Newhall, E F Newell. J Owen. J Peterson, Mrs I H Philbrick, W M Puffer, J D Payson, F A Packard, A J Parker. H F Quimby B W Russell, B M Robinson, E B Reed, I Richardson, H R Raymond. F W Sadler, P S Sanders. P F Stair, A Sanderson, M S Scagel, Dr Strong, J W Smith, Mrs I J Savage, C Sholtz, D L Smith, Mrs H J Southard, W D Sawyer, W Spaulding. E M Tibbetts, C S Thurber, R J Thompson A B Towle, W C Thiery. Mrs F A Upham. H Veale. L Walker, W Wood, J C Williamson, C W Wallace, J W Walker, Mrs J L White, H D Wiggin, Mrs L E Warner, W C Wedge, J D Warden, C W Wilder, O R Wood, F B Webb, H D Weston, I F Woodbury, A H Wheaton, N M Wood, E S Walker.

MARRIAGES

HILTON — BURROWS — July 16, Gardner Hilton and Mary, widow of Rev. Thomas W. Burrows, both of Monson, Me.

ALLAN — FARNSWORTH — In Jonesboro, Me., Aug. 10, by Rev. M. S. Hill, of Lubec, Albert S. Allan, of Machias, and Hattie Farnsworth, of Jonesboro.

GATES — COSTELLO — In Gardner, April 19, by Rev. L. P. Causey, Frederick G. Gates and Margaret M. Costello, both of Fitchburg.

THOMAS — BARRETT — June 9, by the same, George B. Thomas and Augusta M. Barrett, both of Gardner.

DWYER — FISHER — Aug. 10, by the same, Warner D. Dwyer and Mabel B. Fisher, both of Gardner.

PETERS — HOUGH — Aug. 17, by the same, Philip J. Peters and Hattie M. Hough, both of Gardner.

ORDWAY — TIBBETTS — In Merrimacport, Aug. 17, by Rev. M. T. Cilley, Harry M. Ordway and Minnie A. Tibbetts, both of Merrimacport.

PLUMB — STRATTON — In Weston, Aug. 24, by Rev. Albert H. Plumb, D. D., Rev. Albert H. Plumb, Jr., of Boston, and Edith P. Stratton, of Weston, Mass.

DEATHS

McGRAW. — At the M. E. parsonage in West Lubec, Me., Aug. 12, Annie, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. J. D. McGraw.

TENT MEETING. — A tent meeting will be held in Greenville, Leicester, beginning Sept. 4 and continuing over Sept. 11, afternoons and evenings, at 3 and 7.30. Revs. Charles W. Burns, C. W. McCaskill and other able ministers will assist.

ALONZO SANDERSON.

Nobody ever complains of Macbeth lamp-chimneys. They give a good deal more light and don't break. Get the Index.

Write Macbeth Pittsburgh Pa

CHURCH ARCHITECT

THOMAS. W. SILLOWAY

10 Park Square, Boston

Mr. Silloway has built or remodeled over 400 churches and makes remodeling a *specialty.*

Artificial Human Eyes
Andrew J. LLOYD & Co.
323 Washington Street,
Opp. Old South Church, Boston

OBITUARIES

Heaven is but life made richer; therein can
be no loss;
To meet our love and longing thou hast no
gulf to cross;
No adamant between us uprears its rocky
screen;
A veil before us only; thou in the light
serene.

That veil 'twixt earth and heaven a breath
might waft aside;
We breathe one air, belovèd, we follow one
dear Guide;
Passed in to open vision, out of our mists
and rain,
Thou seest how sorrow blossoms, how peace
is won from pain.

And half we feel thee leaning from thy deep
calm of bliss,
To say of earth, "Belovèd, how beautiful
it is!
The lilies in their splendor — the green leaves
in this dew —
Oh, earth is also heaven, with God's light
clothed anew."

So, when the sky seems bluer, and when the
blossoms wear
Some tender, mystic shading we never knew
was there,
We'll say, "We see things earthly by light
of sainted eyes;
She bends where we are gazing, today, from
Paradise."

Because we know thee near us, and nearer
still to Him
Who fills thy cup of being with glory to the
brim,
We will not stain with grieving our fair,
though fainter light,
But cling to thee in spirit as if thou wert in
sight.

And as in waves of beauty the swift years
come and go,
Upon celestial currents our deeper life shall
flow,
Hearing, from that sweet country where
blighting never came,
Love chime the hours immortal, in earth and
heaven the same.

— *Lucy Larcom.*

Knight. — Edwin W. Knight was born in Lisbon, N. H., in January, 1869, and on the morning of May 19, 1898, went home to his Father's house. He was the second son of Edwin and Fanny Knight, an older brother having died of the same disease about one year previous, and is survived by father and mother and one sister, Marion A.

Edwin Knight was one of God's noblemen and one of earth's best sons. He was a Christian gentleman, modest, cultured, pure, refined. Nobody ever spoke ill of him, and many friends and acquaintances testify to his superior qualities of mind and soul. He was educated in the village school of his native town and at a business college in Boston. For two years he was employed in the Savings Bank in Littleton, and afterwards was bookkeeper in the office of Parker & Young, of Lisbon. In the spring of 1895, because of failing health, he gave up office work, and soon went to Southern Pines, N. C., in company with his brother George, hoping for new strength and vigor from the climatic change. But no improvement came, and he soon returned to his home in his native town to fight the last fight, knowing well that nothing awaited him but defeat. And yet by faith, courage and cheerful trust he conquered. No one ever heard him complain. He trusted God and looked beyond through deep mists into great brightness. He smilingly put his hand in the hand of his Saviour, and passed with Him through the valley, from which by faith the shadows lifted.

His trust never faltered, his hope never dimmed, and his faith-anchor held firmly through the storm. He was gifted with rare musical talent, had studied vocal and instrumental music, sang in the choir in the Methodist church, of which he was a member, was leader of the young people's orchestra, and a member of a male quartet. He saw beauty in everything that God has made and good in all who try to do God's will. He will be greatly missed in the home, in the church, on the street, in the places of business — everywhere where he sowed sunshine and exerted an influence for good. By his death the world suffers loss, but heaven meets with gain. He lived not long in years, but filled the years with love and labor, and made earth richer and better by his life.

The end came peacefully, and lifting his tired vision to the eternal hills, he fell asleep. JAMES D. LEGRO.

Brodbeck. — William Nast Brodbeck, D. D., was laid to rest in Forest Hills, Feb. 8, 1898, and on Aug. 8, just six months later, his ministerial friends laid in an adjoining grave the mortal remains of his devoted wife, Susan Boyd Brodbeck. The strong supporter gone, it could hardly have been expected that his invalid companion would long survive him. When the oak falls the clinging ivy must go down with it. Yet, if this comparison should suggest that this frail woman simply depended upon that strong man without adding anything to the finish of his life, it would fail utterly to do justice to her. The ivy does at least give grace to the oak and affords it some protection from the pelting storms; and this is what Mrs. Brodbeck did in a pre-eminent sense for our dear, strong friend. She was a shelter to him, a refuge, a protecting comfort amid the changes and labors of his useful ministry, and to his spirit and life she added touches of gentleness and quietness which the strong man might otherwise have lacked.

She was born in Piqua, O., and was the youngest but one of a family of eight. Her father, Ephraim Carrington, died when she was two years of age, and her mother, Christiana, passed away in middle life fifteen years later. Three of the eight children went early into the other life, the survivors being two brothers and two sisters. One of the latter, Mrs. Davis, of Hamilton, Ohio, had recently spent ten weeks at Green Lodge in sisterly ministry to Mrs. Brodbeck, and it was when the duties of her own home reluctantly required her return that her sister began perceptibly to decline. This was on May 17, and she gradually became weaker from that time until, at 7 o'clock, Aug. 6, she fell peacefully into the sleep which knows no earthly waking.

Mrs. Brodbeck was reared a Presbyterian, and she seemed fitted by nature to adorn that quiet faith. She was a truly spiritual woman, yet she always shrank from bearing testimony. She lived the Christ-life better than she talked it. Her career was more an influence than an activity. She was debarred from conspicuous service alike by her retiring nature, by her Presbyterian training, and by her physical infirmities. Fourteen years ago she underwent treatment in a hospital at Columbus, O., and not many years later she was again a hospital patient in Boston. It was largely in the belief that the change would benefit the health of his wife that Dr. Brodbeck consented to be transferred to New England. Probably, too, this change helped to prolong her life. Still, she was always an invalid, and when we think how weak she was, how much she suffered, and how quickly every new hope of recovery was swept aside by some new development of disease, and remember at the same time how anxious she was to help her husband — how she longed for strength that she might do more for her cherished children and for the cause of God — when these things are remembered, the marvel of her life is, not that she should have fretted occasionally at her limitations, but that she was so gentle, so resigned, so generally acquiescent in that Providence which made her so much of the time a prisoner of the Lord.

Her influence on Dr. Brodbeck, though quiet, was always potent and always uplifting. Before their marriage she helped materially, both in making him a Christian and in turning his steps into the Christian ministry; and during twenty-six years of happy wedlock she was still his good angel who never failed him, and who, in times of special need, brought to his life a wealth of guiding and comforting strength which made her seem, in the saintliest sense, a veritable heroine. No mother could have loved her children more truly, or could have done more, under the same limitations, for their comfort and welfare; and they, in turn, have spared no loving effort in filial ministry to her.

To her husband she was devoted in such a way that, as Dr. Goodell said at the funeral, "Those who six months ago carried him to burial, took her heart with them, and it never came back." Inevitably his death, following a short illness, and occurring at a time when her own illness made it impossible for her even to see him, was a great shock to her weak system. She could scarcely be reconciled to it, though she tried hard to control herself. But the victory came at last, and her changed feelings dated from her brief residence, a month before the end, in the Deaconess Hospital. By some sweet word spoken to her there, or by the quiet, holy atmosphere of the place, or, possibly, through the flood of holy memories that must have swept over her while she tarried in that Christly institution, she was made apparently a new woman. She became wonderfully patient and perfectly resigned. Her settled look of repose was broken only by patient smiles which seemed to say, more eloquently than words, "All the days of my appointed time will I wait till my change come." Thus, in the new uplift it gave his dear wife when she most needed it, did the New England Deaconess Home and Hospital add one more to the many obligations Dr. Brodbeck was under to it for kindly service to his family, and thus did it abundantly repay him for his own self-sacrificing labors in the founding and developing of that institution.

When asked by her devoted physician how her thoughts had been occupied during the last month of quietness and peace, she answered in one word — "Papa." Almost her last act was to express grateful appreciation of those rare friends whose tenants and guests the family have been during the summer. Mr. Washburn and his wife, hastily summoned on the morning of the 6th, were present at the closing scene. "Do you want to go?" he asked this passing saint, and she nodded in the affirmative. "Shall I pray for you?" Again the approving motion, and the voice of this incomparable friend was the last she heard invoking upon her the Divine blessing. "Is there now anything you have to say — any last word?" None — excepting to express thanks for the past and confidence in what the future would bring. "You have been very good to us," she said, "and I know you will still be good to the children." And thus, with a last thought for her friends and her cherished family, this quiet, true-hearted and lovely woman, whose previous thoughts had been so constantly of "Papa," went on, after a separation of only six months, to be with him, and to be, we cannot doubt, with that Lord whom she had faithfully served, under great bodily affliction, since she was a little girl.

The four children, whose sacred mission it will now be to perpetuate the precious memory and reincarnate the blended virtues of these well-mated souls, are Edith, Bessie, Paul and Mabel, upon whom, in their orphaned life, may the blessing of Heaven descend according to their daily need!

HENRY TUCKLEY.

Seavey. — Mrs. Abbie Cora Seavey, wife of Capt. John Seavey, died at her home in Boothbay Harbor, Me., on Sunday morning, Aug. 7, 1898. Mrs. Seavey was the daughter of Capt. Moses R. and Nancy A. Rowe. She was born at Georgetown, Me., Oct. 21, 1860.

At twelve years of age she was converted and baptized, and later joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, of which she was a consistent and loyal member until her death. The painful disease of which she died (cancer) rendered her physically unable during the last year of her life to take any active part in the affairs of the church which she so dearly loved. Previous to this she had been excelled in her interest by none. Before she passed

UNABLE TO SEE
FROM
ECZEMA

I suffered with Eczema of the worst kind, my face and neck down to my shoulders were one inflammation, was not able to see out of my eyes for quite a while, and was unable to sleep for weeks, on account of the severe pain, which nearly drove me insane. My face and neck were swollen and made me look hideous. Had three doctors at different times, and not one of them could relieve me of my pain, swelling, and blotches. I used three bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, four boxes CUTICURA (ointment), three cakes of CUTICURA SOAP, and my friends and one of the doctors are surprised, and asked, "Who cured you?" and I tell them quickly, "CUTICURA REMEDIES." J. V. KAFKA,
March 4, 1897. 33 Schole St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sold throughout the world. POTTER D. AND C. CORP., Sole Props., Boston. "How to Cure Skin Diseases," free.

CANCER AND TUMOR removed without knife or plaster. Pamphlet free. Swedish Med. Co., Lynn, Mass

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

away she requested that the friends with whom she had stood in the church militant and sung the songs of Zion should stand by her remains and sing the songs she loved so much while her spirit was taking its first lessons in the choir immortal and invisible. Dr. O. W. Baker and wife, and Mr. John Marson and wife, sang feelingly, "Rest for the toiling hand," and "Some day we'll understand."

For about a year Mrs. Seavey had suffered at times great agony. For a while she desired, for her husband's and child's sake, to recover, but as the suffering intensified and recovery seemed impossible, she longed for her spirit to be released. During her illness she retained her interest in the affairs of the church and of the community in general. She delighted in the progress made in the temperance cause. She loved righteousness and hated iniquity.

Beside her husband, she leaves one child, Edna May, a daughter fourteen years of age.

The funeral occurred at the home, Aug. 9.

WILLIAM WOOD.

FOR SALE OR RENT

House of 15 rooms with barn, near Wesleyan Academy; town pays tuition for residents. Terms easy.

Address, **Rev. F. M. MILLER,**
Wilbraham, Mass.

COLLEGE of PHYSICIANS and SURGEONS

Equal privileges for Men and Women. Allowance for service in Hospital and Dispensary. Nineteenth year opens Sept. 20.

AUGUSTUS P. CLARKE, A M., M. D., Dean,
517 Shawmut Ave., Boston, Mass. Send for Catalog.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Bridgewater, Mass.

Regular and special courses for preparation of teachers. Entrance examination Sept. 6 nd 7.

For circulars address
ALBERT G. BOYDEN, Principal.

Boston, 9 Ashburton Place.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY
Law School.

Fall term opens Wednesday, Oct. 5. For circulars address the Acting Dean,
SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY
School of Theology.

Free rooms and free instruction in the heart of Boston. Opens Sept. 21. Address the Dean, M. D. Buell, 12 Somerset St., Boston, Mass.

Drew Theological Seminary

Tuition and Furnished Rooms free. Lectures on Special Topics every term. Particular attention given to Sacred Oratory. Fall term begins third Thursday in September. For information address the President,
HENRY A. BUTTS, Madison, N. J.

The Woman's College
of Baltimore

offers earnest, well prepared young women facilities for obtaining a college education under the direction of specialists, with abundant laboratory appliances and modern methods. Climate mild, surroundings cheerful. Total yearly expense, three hundred and seventy-five dollars.

Programs mailed on application.
JOHN F. GOUCHER, Pres., Baltimore, Md.

Young Women's Christian Association

SCHOOL OF DOMESTIC SCIENCE AND CHRISTIAN WORK.

Courses for teachers, matrons, home-makers, city missionaries, pastor's assistants, Y. M. C. A. secretaries, etc. Eleventh year. Address for circulars,
School of Domestic Science and Christian Work,
52 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass.
(B. Y. W C. A.)

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

EDUCATIONAL

Wesleyan Academy

Wilbraham, Mass.

Applications now received for Fall term, which opens Wednesday, Sept. 14, 1898.

Rev. WM. R. NEWHALL,
Principal.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL
FRAMINGHAM, MASS

Entrance examinations September 6 and 7. For circulars address
MR. HENRY WHITTEMORE, Principal.

——ooo——

The *Boston Normal School* of Household Arts, established by the late Mrs. Mary Hemmenway, will re-open under the management of this School, Sept. 6, 1898.

University of Maine

SCHOOL OF LAW, Bangor, Me. Opens Oct. 5, 1898. Tuition, $60. Total expenses, including board, $230. For circulars address
President A. W. HARRIS.

DUMMER ACADEMY

Massachusetts, South Byfield. Founded 1763. Prepares for Scientific Schools, Colleges or Business. Individual instruction. Location beautiful and healthy. New catalogue just out.
PERLEY L. HORNE, A. M.

Rhode Island, East Greenwich.

East Greenwich Academy

Founded 1802. Both sexes. On Narragansett Bay. Cottages. Electric light. Elegant new dining hall. Endowed. Twelve courses. September 12. Illustrated Catalogue.
F. D. BLAKESLEE, D. D., Principal.

East Maine Seminary

Bucksport, Me.

Rev. J. Frank Haley, A. M., President.

Expenses low. **Send for catalog.**

Fall term begins Aug. 29.

THE
Portland School for Girls

(Successor to the Bellows School).
163 Danforth St., Portland, Me.

Will open September 21, 1898.

Principals { CAROLINE M. CRISFIELD, AGNES LOWELL.

New Hampshire Conference Seminary and Female College
Tilton, N. H.

Fall term opens Sept. 6, 1898. College preparatory, Courses in Music, Art, and Commercial studies. Twelve teachers. Resident nurse. Steam heat. Electric lights.

Send for a Catalogue to the President,
GEO. L. PLIMPTON.

THE
Fisk Teachers' Agencies

(Incorporated.)
EVERETT O. FISK & CO.,
Proprietors.

4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.
156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.
1242 12th St., Washington, D. C.
25 King St., West, Toronto, Can.
378 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
414 Century Building, Minneapolis, Minn.
730 Cooper Building, Denver, Colo.
825 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.
525 Stimson Block, Los Angeles, Cal.

Send to any of the above agencies for Agency Manual, free. Correspondence with employers is invited. Registration forms sent to teachers on application.

Large numbers of school officers from all sections of the country, including more than ninety per cent. of the Public School superintendents of New England, have applied to us for teachers.

We have filled positions at salaries aggregating

$7,613,896.00.

Methodist Book Concern

EATON & MAINS, Agents

Songs that you can sing

—FOR—

CAMP MEETINGS and SOCIAL SERVICES.

The Chorus of Praise
By J. M. BLACK.

Songs for Young People
By E. O. EXCELL.

Songs of the Soul
By J. M. BLACK.

Church Hymns and Gospel Songs
By IRA D. SANKEY, JAMES MCGRANAHAN, GEORG EC. STEBBINS.

Sacred Songs
By SANKEY and others.

Finest of the Wheat
By MCCABE.

These are some of the best and latest Books.

Prices from $10 to $30 per hundred.

Samples and prices of any Book on application to

New England Depository

Chas. R. Magee, Manager
38 Bromfield St., Boston

EDUCATIONAL

Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Female College

Kent's Hill, Me.
Fall term opens August 30.

Send for Catalogue.
Rev. A. F. CHASE, Ph. D.,
President.

MASSACHUSETTS, Auburndale (10 miles from Boston).

Lasell Seminary for Young Women

Suggests to parents seeking a good school consideration of the following points in its methods: —

1. Its special care of health.

Resident nurse supervising work, diet and exercise; *abundant food* in *good variety* and *well cooked*; early and long sleep; a fine gymnasium furnished by Dr. Sargent, of Harvard; bowling alley and swimming-bath; no regular or foreknown examinations etc.

2. Its broadly planned course of study.

Boston proximity both necessitates and helps to furnish the best of teachers, including many specialists; with one hundred and twenty pupils, a faculty of thirty. Four years' course; *in some things equal to college work; in others, planned rather for home and womanly life.* Two studies required, and two to be chosen from a list of eight or ten electives. One preparatory year. Special students admitted if eighteen years or over, or graduates of High Schools.

3. Its home-like air and character.

Training in self-government; limited number (many declined every fall for lack of room); personal oversight in habits, manners, care of person, room.

4. Its handiwork and other unusual departments.

Pioneer school in scientific teaching of Cooking, Millinery, Dress-making, Business Law for Women, Home Sanitation, Swimming.

Regular expense for school year, $500. For illustrated catalogue address (mentioning ZION'S HERALD),

C. C. BRAGDON,
Principal.

CHURCH CARPETS AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY, 658 WASHINGTON ST., OPP. BOYLSTON ST. BOSTON.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Wednesday, August 17

— The transport Grande Duchesse arrives at Montauk with troops from Santiago; the Alamo arrives at Ponce, Porto Rico, with Gen. Grant.

— Admiral Dewey's report of the fall of Manila is received *via* Hong Kong.

— The President names the commissioners to arrange for the evacuation of Cuba and Porto Rico. Spain orders all her generals to remain at their posts until the islands are evacuated.

— A review of the troops at Camp Thomas, Chickamauga, with 40,000 men in line and 50,000 spectators; orders to muster out from 75,000 to 100,000 volunteers will soon be issued.

— The Portuguese ministry resigns; the King calls the former prime minister to form a new ministry.

— Russia has a $1,050,000 fire at Novgorod; fourteen lives lost.

Thursday, August 18

— The monitor Monadnock reaches Manila, six weeks from San Francisco; Gen. Merritt is now in control as military governor of the island.

— Hospital train from Tampa takes 160 sick soldiers to Fort McPherson, Ga.; 140 are typhoid fever patients.

— Senator Cushman K. Davis of Minnesota accepts appointment as one of the peace commissioners.

— Mails again opened to letters for Spain; two steamers sail for Havana with provisions.

— Plans submitted to the Secretary for fifteen new men-of-war, to cost $32,000,000.

— The New England Veteran Firemen's League meets in Portland, Me.

— Heavy showers, accompanied by lightning and hail, cause much damage in New England.

— French cruiser Laperouz wrecked off Fort Dauphin, Madagascar; guns, stores, and all hands saved.

— Report of the loss of 300 houses by fire in Galicia; 1,800 people homeless.

Friday, August 19

— American troops at Manila now occupy every point formerly occupied by the Spaniards; Dewey picks up the end of the cable; Spain will protest against allowing the surrender of Manila to have any effect on the final disposition of the Philippines.

— Gen. Wheeler arrives at Montauk; Gen. Augustin has sailed from Hong Kong for Spain; Gen. Bancroft's resignation accepted.

— Volunteers all want to remain in service; an executive order is expected soon, designating what regiments are to be mustered out.

— Centennial celebration of the founding of Wayne, Maine.

— The Northfield Conference closes.

— Ten cases of yellow fever at Key West; ships ordered north; the Montauk suspected cases now said to be an acute form of malarial fever.

— Gen. Shafter reports that no more troops are needed at Santiago.

— Heavy rains flood the town of Trani, Italy; houses fall and inhabitants take possession of the public buildings.

— President Krueger said to be getting the better of Cecil Rhodes.

GAIL BORDEN
EAGLE BRAND
CONDENSED MILK.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE FOR THE "EAGLE BRAND"
THOUSANDS OF MOTHERS TESTIFY TO ITS SUPERIORITY.
"INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE. NEW YORK CONDENSED MILK CO. N.Y.

Saturday, August 20

— Grand parade of the returning battleships in New York; immense throngs and intense enthusiasm.

— The Spanish steamer Covadonga sails from Santiago with 2,148 soldiers, 109 officers, and 99 women and children.

— The First Vermont Regiment leaves Chickamauga for Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.

— The Volunteer Aid Association appropriates $10,000 for a diet kitchen at Montauk; six cooks said to have been borrowed from Young's Hotel, Boston.

— All Spanish spies now imprisoned in this country are to be released.

— A newspaper in Ponce, P. R., suppressed; violence in various parts of the island.

— A wrecking pontoon destined for Santiago lost between Halifax and Shelburne, N. S.

— Russia orders two battleships and three cruisers of the Cramps; she also orders one cruiser to be built in Kiel and one in Stettin.

— Lobner, a German watchmaker, perfects a piece of mechanism that measures and records the thousandth part of a second.

Monday, August 22

— Four more transports with troops from Santiago reach Montauk.

— Troops still arriving at Fort Meade, Middletown, Pa.

— The naval reserves of Maryland and Michigan ordered to their homes.

— The Hong Kong and Manila cable is once more in operation.

— Gen. Otis, with the fourth expedition, has arrived at Manila; city quiet; rebels ordered to retire ten miles from the city within three days.

— The steam lighter Laura, at Santiago, sinks with 650 men of the 33d Michigan regiment; no lives lost.

— By an accident on the New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R., at Sharon, yesterday, four passengers were killed and nearly fifty wounded, many seriously.

— Captain Moreu, Surgeon Turado and Chaplain Senac, late prisoners of war at Annapolis, return to Spain, sailing on the Kaiser Wilhelm.

— Gen. Merriam sailed for Honolulu yesterday with 1,300 men. He will at once provide for the erection of a hospital and barracks there.

Tuesday, August 23

— Admiral Schley and Captain Evans reported to be ill with fever.

— The Olivette brings 200 sick soldiers to Boston; another steamer expected later.

— A squadron of cruisers ordered to Boston; several of them to undergo repairs.

— Camp Wikoff, at Montauk, in better condition; sick now have better care; the condition of the troops in the South is also much improved.

— Gen. Merritt reports that he will be able to manage Aguinaldo without any trouble, and that no more troops will be needed at Manila.

— The Stars and Stripes were raised in Hawaii on the 12th, according to advices by steamer from Honolulu.

— Bitter feeling said to prevail against Americans in the Wu-Chow district of China.

— By the collapse of a pontoon bridge in Austria 80 soldiers are believed to have been drowned.

— The appropriations made at the last session of Congress foot up $900,000,000.

Through sleeping cars to Lake Chautauqua via the Fitchburg Railroad without change.

7½% Net

On Five Year First Mortgage Loans
secured upon improved farms in
RED RIVER VALLEY, NORTH DAKOTA.

I loan only to actual farmers upon lands that I have personally examined. Have been loaning here since 1883.

Write for descriptive applications.

I will buy or collect mortgages negotiated by Companies now out of business.

References furnished from among my clients in YOUR State.

J. H. McCULLOUGH, Atty.,
Milton, N. Dakota.

NEW MUSIC BOOKS

Sacred Songs No. 1, ... $25 per 100
Church Hymns and Gospel Songs. 25 per 100
Royal Hymnal for Sunday Schools,..... 30 per 100

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. New York City and Chicago

Harvest Chimes A new Autumnal Service for Church and Sunday Schools, with three *Patriotic Numbers* added. Highly interesting all through. 60 cts. per doz.; $4.00 per hund. Send 5 cents for specimen copy.

ASA HULL, 132 Nassau St., New York.

EPWORTH
ORGANS & PIANOS

For Homes and Churches. No Agents. Shipped direct at factory prices. SENT ON TRIAL—no money wanted until instrument arrives in good order and is found as represented. *Catalogue Free* if you mention name and address of your Pastor as reference. Williams Organ & Piano Co., Methodist Book Concern Bldg., 57 Washington St., Chicago.

The Saratoga Limited via the Fitchburg Railroad leaves Boston at 9.30 a. m. Through Parlor Cars.